

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



THIRSTY WORK, THIS—BUT IT'S TEA! (A Snap captured on the Harvest Field)

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

WHERE JESUS REIGNS

Where Jesus reigns there is no fear,
No restless doubt, no hopeless tear,
No base deceit nor faithless prayer,
No angry strife or weak despair.
No greed for gain nor selfish pride,
No bitterness for aught denied,
No evil tongue, no cruel arm,
No envy, hate, nor wish to harm,
No wicked lust, nor trace of stains,
But all is pure where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there is no night—
For He is Wisdom, Love and Light;
No raging sea nor tempest dread,
But quietness and calm instead.
No anxious care, no blind unrest,
No heavy heart by guilt oppressed,
No discontent, no gloomy days—
But highest hope and sweetest praise.
No stumbling oft nor galling chains,
No shame, nor sin, where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there's joy untold,
There's wealth that's richer far than gold,
There's service glad and courage true,
There's power to be and strength to do,
There's sacrifice and sweet content,
There's grace divine in mercy sent,
There's triumph over self and sin,
And blessed peace abides within,
There's truest faith that never wanes—
There's love supreme where Jesus reigns.



REMEMBER

If we are hurt by an injury, we are doubly hurt by cherishing it. It is bad to be stung. It is worse to press the sting in until the poison permeates the soul.

None who are truly born of God can live in enmity.

Epictetus could say to his cruel master under torture: "You will break my leg if you keep on"; and then when it broke could smilingly add: "I told you so."

Forgiveness is better than revenge. The one shows Christ-like gentleness, the other savagery.

Bitterness, ere long, back on itself recoils.

An unmerciful spirit congeals the grace of God in the heart.

THE POWER IN EXPERIENCE

Doctrinally, Sanctification may be defined as that second work of grace by which the soul's inbred depravity is removed. In experience it is being "cleansed from sin" (1 John 1:7), or being made "free from sin" (Romans 6:18), and the follower of Christ is made "perfect in love" (John 4:11), or "pure in heart" (Matthew 5:8). It is having answered, in experience, the prayer of Paul for the Thessalonians: "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Such an experience separates from association with that which is questionable, or doubtful, or which has the appearance of evil. It is strongly averse to that which tends to secularize the mind and indispose it to spirituality. The sanctified soul has done with the semi-religious. The insane rule of fashion is at end. Love of amusement for the sake of diversion "from the strain of religion" has found a grave.

HIS REAL MASTER

When Christopher was fourteen, his father had him apprenticed to a dyer's goods firm, and mother and Chris were both Salvationists, and they lived in a small country town.

Christopher's employer had to go out on business one day, and he left Chris in charge of the store for an hour or two. Soon a man came in and asked for six yards of some cloth that was being shown in the window. Chris got out the cloth and began to measure it, when the man leaned over the counter and whispered: "You will give me extra good measure, won't you? your master is not in?"

Christopher pulled himself up, and his honest eyes looked straight into those of the customer. "Sir, my Master is always in," he said.

sake. Thursday, Sept. 2nd—John 10:1-14

Here Jesus describes the beautifully intimate way in which the Eastern shepherd tends his flock.

He then declares Himself to be the Good Shepherd of souls, knowing, caring for, defending, and guiding each of His sheep.

"I love my Shepherd's voice; His watchful eye shall keep My wandering soul among. The thousands of His sheep."

Friday, Sept. 3rd—John 16:15-30
Was Jesus the real cause of these people's doubts? Were the doubts not due rather to the Jews' own hardness of heart and unbelief? It may be that the clouds of darkness and doubt, which possibly have settled on your own spirit, are due to the same cause.

"Who comes to God an inch through doubtings dim, In blazing light God will advance a mile to him."

Saturday, Sept. 4th—John 10:31-42
This was the great purpose of all the mighty works performed by Jesus.

He wanted men to believe that He had come from God in order that they might believe the glorious truth He taught and so be made free.

"O everlasting Truth! Trust of all that's true: Sure Guide of erring age or youth, Lead me and teach me too."

A PARABLE

I will relate to you a parable. I was going through a village and saw before me a farm. The farmer had just brought in a load of hay; his horses were fat, and there was a look of prosperity about the place. He went in, and as I came up I saw a man knocking at the door. There was a friendly look in his face that made me say, as I passed, "The master's at home; he won't keep you waiting."

Before long I was again on that road, and as I came in sight of the house I saw the man still knocking. This surprised me, and as I came nearer I noticed that as he knocked, he listened. Said I, "The farmer is busy making up his books, or counting his money, or eating or drinking. Knock louder, sir, and he will hear you."

"I will; he is in danger and I must warn him," he replied, and knocked louder than ever.

Some time afterwards I went that way again, and there still stood the man knocking, knocking, knocking. "Well, sir," said I, "your perseverance is the most remarkable I ever saw! How long do you mean to stop?"

"Until I can make him hear," was the reply; then he knocked again, and I went on my way, wondering at the patience of this man.

Again I was in those parts. It was very cold weather. There was an east wind blowing, and the sleety rain fell. It was getting dark, too. As I came by the farmhouse I saw the light shining through the windows, and the smoke of a good fire coming out of the chimney. But there was the same man outside—knocking, knocking! And as I looked at him I saw that his hands and feet were bare, and bleeding, and his visage as that of one marred with sorrow. My heart was very sad for him, and I said, "Sir, you had better not stand any longer at that hard man's door. Let me advise you to go over the way to the poor widow. She has many children, and she works for her daily bread; but she will make you welcome."

"I know her," he said. "Her door is ever open to me, for the Lord is the Husband of the widow, and the Father of the fatherless."

"Then go," I replied, "to the blacksmith's yonder. I see the cheerful blaze of his smithy; he works early, and late. His wife is a kind-hearted woman. They will treat you like a prince."

He answered solemnly, "I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

At that moment the door opened, and the farmer came out, cursing and swearing, with a cudgel in his hand, with which he smote him, and then angrily shut the door in his face. This excited a fierce anger in me. I was full of indignation to think that a man should treat a stranger in that fashion. I was ready to burst into the house, and maltreat him in his turn. But the stranger laid his hand upon my arm, and said, "Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth."

"Sir," I exclaimed, "Your patience and long-suffering are wonderful; they are beyond my comprehension."

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Aug. 29th—John 8:46-59

To this determination Jesus remained true all through His earthly life. All who would follow His example must put self-seeking on one side and spend and be spent for God's glory and the good of others. Such a life may not at first appear attractive, but in it is to be found the truest satisfaction. The Saviour still calls, not to a life of self-culture, but to one of self-sacrifice.

Monday, Aug. 30th—John 9:1-12

Others may doubt and question God's power, but for us who have experienced it and whose eyes have been unsealed doubt is no longer possible. No matter what others may say, we know the work which Christ

has done in our hearts.

"Believing souls, rejoicing go; There shall to you be given A glorious foretaste here below Of endless life in Heaven."

Tuesday, Aug. 31st—John 9:13-27

Timidity often leads to untruth, as in this instance. Fear kept these parents from standing by their son, from showing gratitude to his Healer, from telling what they knew. May God deliver us from this "fear of man, which bringeth a snare," and so help us that we shall fear only to grieve or dishonor Him.

Wednesday, Sept. 1st—John 9:28-41

This man's open confession of Jesus as his Healer cost him something. The Pharisees cast him out of the synagogue, thus depriving him of all the religious privileges to which he was accustomed.

But Jesus came to him in his loneliness, and revealed to him a truth altogether hidden from the Pharisees, and which even the disciples, yet but dimly understood.

His presence and Word still comfort those called to suffer for His

A WEEKLY TRIP TO THE MOON

Some Thrilling Adventures connected with the Long Journey

THE aggregate number of miles traveled in one week by Army Officers in pursuance of their various duties must reach a considerable figure. To take their mileage covered on foot alone and to reckon an average of only two miles per day for each Officer, would make a total of something like 300,000 miles in seven days—further than a tramp to the moon!

Add to this the distance covered by train, street car, motor-car, bullock wagon, pony, steamship, cycle, boat, and other miscellaneous means of locomotion, and the total would reach astounding proportions.

When one reflects on this, and remembers these journeyings of Army Officers—from the lengthy world tours negotiated by The General of 20,000 miles extent, to the comparatively shorter journeys constantly undertaken by Territorial Commanders and Staff Officers, and in lesser degree still, by Divisional and Corps Officers—one cannot but be full of gratitude for the journeying merries so abundantly bestowed on the travelers.

Though constantly exposed to dangers seen and unseen, it is astonishing how few are the mishaps which have to be recorded. Officers laboring in the less civilized parts of the earth are naturally subject to most peril in this connexion, and the following incidents of exciting adventures "on the road" in distant Outposts of The Army's battlefield serve as typical instances of remarkable cases of preservation.

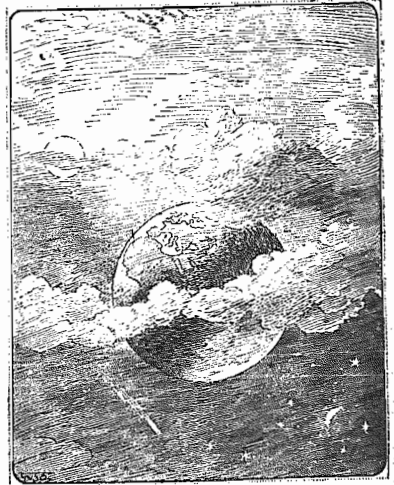
An Officer in a very remote part of The Army's battlefield was recently making a journey by motor cycle through a very wild track of country when suddenly he saw, right in front of him, the king of beasts! Naturally there was no time for a long

meditation as to what he should do, but with admirable presence of mind, as well as cool daring, he put on "full steam" and charged ahead, with the anticipated consequence that the lion bolted in amazement and fright, leaving his expected meal careering at express speed to safety.

By a merciful providence Commissioner Larsson, when some little time ago traveling in the region of the earthquake disturbance on the Pacific Coast, was led to change his plans, and, instead of journeying down the coast line by rail from Peru, he waited for the next boat. As it happened the port of Iquique, where he embarked, was unaffected, whereas the railway line on which he would have traveled was damaged.

The Officer stationed at Chautawa Settlement, in India, must be by now well seasoned to the dangers with which he is daily beset in getting around his district. To get to the police station or the post office, for instance, he has to cross a river which is infested with crocodiles and sharks—all as hungry as can be! But from a letter recently received, the adventurer, despite the disturbing fact, is as happy as a sandboy.

Instances of this kind might be multiplied almost without end. Lieut.-Commissioner Toft, to mention one other incident, in a journey to Assam, after traveling 451 miles by train and steamer and eighteen miles by motor, had to cover ninety-three miles partly by pony and partly on foot. The journey would be difficult to describe; true there were roads, but often they were in the wrong place, having in some parts slipped down the cliff to a depth of a thousand feet or so. For sixty miles the way lies through dense jungle, where elephants, rhinoceroses, tigers, leopards, and other animals



roam at will. Happily the Commissioner and his companion Officer saw nothing worse than wild pigs, deer, and monkeys, though a traveler a few days before had met a tiger which appeared to desire his company!

Returning, however, a more exciting adventure befell the travelers, for after a thirteen mile walk they took a dinghy (a boat 17 feet long) for 140 miles, during which they found themselves shooting rapids, and narrowly missing rocks and hidden boulders. But happily they came through none the worse!

INGENIOUS GAOL BREAKERS

Describing Ways and Means by which Men and Women have Escaped from Prison



MAN has ever rebelled against fetters. He was made for freedom, and to curb his liberty is to arouse feelings of the bitterest resentment.

The criminal, arraigned before the magistrate and despatched to serve a term of imprisonment, at once chafes against the bondage. Many at once begin to devise ways and means of escaping, and many are the ingenious methods secretly planned out, and though escaping from a modern prison is a task that might present difficulties even to a notoriously clever Jack Sheppard himself, yet many instances, such as the recent one across the water in England, prove that it can be done.

Only a very few months ago two men who were working, clad in painters' overalls, on the roof of a prison, dropped down from the roof into the street and walked off calmly, quite unsuspected, into the crowded streets, one of them contriving to remain at large for more than six months.

Many of the most ingenious of would-be prison-breakers, however, have been foiled at the last moment. The principal difficulty to be faced is, as a rule, the disguising of the tell-tale prison garb until it can be discarded and something less conspicuous obtained.

A convict at one prison hit upon a most ingenious method of circumventing this a few years before the war. The walking-race craze was then at its height, and the spectacle of a pedestrian clad in cotton vest and shorts and wearing canvas shoes with a number pinned on his breast excited no comment. The convict, therefore, with the help of the seissors, canvas, needle and thread supplied to him for making mail-bags in his cell, removed all the broad arrows from his under-vest and pants, afterwards sewing up the cuts and cutting the latter down into walking "shorts." In addition, he made himself a pair of canvas shoes and a number to hang upon his chest. While at exercise he collected flints little by little until he had filled his pillow-case

with them, and to this he attached a canvas rope which he had made. His plan was to throw this up so that it caught between the spikes of the boundary wall. Unfortunately for him it fell short, dropped on his head and stunned him.

Yet another patiently picked away the mortar separating his cell from a loft above, replacing it daily with moistened bread and scattering what he had removed, mixed with bread-crumbs, to the sparrows, while he was at exercise. He too, however, though he escaped from his cell, got no farther than the prison wall.

But there are other prisoners who are continually seeking a way of escape from their prison. Hundreds, even thousands, of incarcerated men and women to-day are trying desperately to find some means of getting

away from bondage into God's free air. Many cry out in their sad despair, like the man of earlier years, "Who shall deliver me?"

Listen! There is NO escape for such an one unaided. But there IS a way of escape. The man or woman who is to-day behind the locked gates of the prison of sin can be freed by One who can break every fetter. "Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks, and bruises Satan's head!"

How do we know? The witness of tens of thousands of liberated persons, men and women like yourself, proves it! Walking about the streets of your town to-day are some who will tell you that:

"Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;

Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee."

And He, the Liberator, will liberate you if only you will cry to Him.

THE STARLINGS TACKLE THE HAWK

How Co-operation on a Grand Scale Succeeded

It was a winter's afternoon. The high, white sky of curdled cloud far as eye could see was speckled with starlings moving in open order at about two hundred and fifty feet above the ground. Then, from far above them, a passage-hawk swooped upon some bird in that flock, missed, turned short and struck again, and yet again, viciously but vainly!

Your starling, stupor, and short of wing thought, "he hath little to learn in his art. For look you, though the three assaults had taken less than half as many seconds, the whole flock was speeding to the rescue, had concentrated, and ere one could draw breath, had "baited" upon the hawk, forming what looked like a solid black mass as big as a bushel, which was falling earthward unchecked!

What the small birds intended one can but surmise. It suggested an attempt to dash their enclosed and wing-bound enemy against hard earth. He thought so, and when half way to his execution, fought his way out of

the cart and escaped empty-handed. But fell the mass and faster; apparently unaware of his escape, but, when within a foot or two of the ground the formation loosened, broke up, the solid ball dissolved, flowing away like streams of ink in all directions over the grass.

Here was co-operation upon a grand scale. But by what note of command was the battalion summoned, ranged and dismissed? None can answer such questions.

The comradeship of these birds spoke to me—and forcibly, too. Do we who are of the flock of Christ, stand by our imperilled brethren like these birds of the air do? When the Destroyer seeks the destruction of a comrade, do we rally to his assistance; do we seek to help him fight the Evil One? Or do we just leave him to it, and watch while he fights the battle out alone with his strong enemy, and then perhaps sneer at his weakness when he is overcome!

Yes, the starlings have a lesson to teach us!

MEANING and MESSAGE of THE ARMY UNIFORM

A FEW OF HUNDREDS OF STRIKING STORIES THAT COULD BE TOLD OF THE USEFULNESS AND INFLUENCE OF THE SALVATIONIST'S "REGIMENTALS"

WHEN one reads and hears of the remarkable way in which wearers of Salvation Army uniform have been the bringers of blessing and the instruments of service to mankind, there is no room for doubt as to the original idea of Salvationists wearing a uniform having been begotten of God.

The uniform, as every Salvationist knows, is a constant, silent witness for Christ, a means of strength to the wearer on account of its being a mark of distinctness and separation from the world, and a symbol of The Army's continual warfare against sin.

But apart from these aspects of its usefulness, its potency in marking out the wearer as an agent of mercy and help and a doer of good justifies, many times over, its adoption.

A sister comrade who six years ago went to live in a village where there was no Salvation Army Corps, found herself quite naturally to be the only Salvationist there. But from the first she went about in her uniform and, indeed, has never worn anything else during the whole time she has lived there. She declares that this mark of separation and Holiness has proved to be a great power for good.

"On my first Sunday in the village," says this sister, "I was passing a drinking saloon, and so unusual was the sight of a Salvationist in uniform that everybody in the bar trooped out to see me pass. Now the villagers invariably seek me out when any one is ill or thought to be dying. Parents come to me for help and advice in dealing with wayward children. I have been called on to take the services in the chapel when the preacher for the Sunday has failed to turn up. In short, my uniform makes me what it is intended, namely, 'a servant of all.'"

"I have a Band-of-Love Class and a Young People's Legion, the meetings being held in a cottage room, and am able to reach in this way practically one hundred children and young people every week. I have also a WAR CRY round. I am proud of my uniform, and love it."

Major Bulterman, of Holland, relates how some years ago he was passing the Stock Exchange in Amsterdam on his way to the office when a well-dressed young man accosted him, inquiring where he might procure some informative books about The Army. Making an appointment for the same evening, the Major met the young man at his Quarters, and offered him the loan of a few books from his own bookshelves.

He lost all trace of the inquirer for many weeks, and gave up his books for lost, when one Sunday, while at an Amsterdam Corps, one of the penitents, to the joy of the Major, was this very young man. He was gloriously saved, and is now an Officer working in the Dutch Indies.

"Do you despise a drunkard?" The question was put to Major Rohu in a crowded Glasgow restaurant a few months ago. "The questioner," says the Major, "a man evidently in well-to-do circumstances, had left his luncheon, and placing his hand on my shoulder, looked anxiously into my face as he repeated his question. Our conversation

led me to speak of the necessity of personal Salvation, and the man, closing his eyes, and with tears streaming down his face, earnestly prayed aloud for forgiveness of sin and pleaded for strength to snap the fetters of drink.

"Many eyes were turned in wonderment at this unusual scene, but the man cared nothing for public opinion, so great was his need.

"He received a conscious witness of his acceptance with God, and, in expressing his gratitude, said it was the sight of The Army uniform that had stirred up within him desires after forgiveness and God. 'The uniform attracted me as I saw you sitting there,' he exclaimed, 'and I felt as I looked at it that you were the one who could lead me into the light.'"

Selling WAR CRIES one day, a Lieutenant was crossing a turn-bridge, when he saw a man gazing intently into the waters below.

To the Officer's surprise the man turned as he reached him, and standing in front of him, said, in tones of anguish, "Will you speak to me?" The Lieutenant readily expressed his willingness to do so, where-

upon the man told his story. "I was just going to throw myself over this bridge," he said, "and end it all, for I am sick of life. I had made up my mind to do it when I caught sight of your uniform."

After a little persuasion, the despairing man was induced to abandon all thought of his intention, the Lieutenant offering to accompany him home. On mention of his home, the man suddenly

stopped, in deep meditation.

"Well, come on!" he at length exclaimed, "I will show you what my home is like." On reaching it the Lieutenant found things in a state of sad disorder, chairs, tables, fire irons, and articles of furniture lying about in confusion, many things being broken. The poor man in his wretchedness sat down and wept bitterly. He then told a sad tale of how drink had been the cause of his trouble and how that same afternoon he had tried to murder his wife and two children. In his rage at being thwarted he had smashed up a valuable piano and other things within his reach.

The Lieutenant prayed with the man, and eventually got him to the meetings, where he found the Saviour. His wife also became converted, and the two were reconciled.

By the grace of God this man has once more become the respected tradesman he was before drink blighted his life.

Another Officer recalls two incidents which prove how Army uniform inspires confidence.

"Some years ago," he relates, "I was with a comrade Officer on one of the platforms at a great London station, waiting for an express to the north of England. It was near midnight. Walking up and down we were addressed by a lady who was quite unknown to us, and who asked if we were traveling north. On being informed that we were, she asked if she might place her daughter in our care, as she was certain she would be quite safe with Salvation Army people.

"On assuring her that we would be pleased to do this service for her, the lady left the girl in our care, and we were able to see her safely to her destination.

In such ways as these are the usefulness and influence of the Salvationist's uniform proved.



"Trooped out to see me pass"



"Gazing intently into the waters below"

QUEER EARLY-DAY "UNIFORMS"

Bonnet Trimmed with Ostrich Feather

WHO wore the first Blood-and-Fire jersey and the first Army cap? It would, we fear, require a sort of Royal Commission to establish these facts beyond dispute.

When Commissioner Elijah Cadman was stationed at Whitby, a township on the east coast of England, his converts among the fishermen worked the words "Salvation Army" across the breast of the blue jersey they ordinarily wore at their work. From this it was but a step to the familiar red jersey.

At an even earlier date Commissioner George S. Ralston had a brass plate engraved "Salvation Army" stuck on the front of his hat!

The Christian Mission bout of black straw, a small piece of blue velvet folded across the crown, and white tie-on-ribbons, was the first suggestion of uniform for women-Salvationists. In appearance it was not unlike an old-fashioned nurse's bonnet.

Then came the historic occasion when our sainted Army Mother set herself to work to devise for the women something which would be at once plain, distinctive and attractive. The now famous Hallehujah bonnet was at length hit upon and pronounced equally suitable to all.



As we used to be

The process of evolution was now in active operation, but it sometimes seemed as if the hands of the clock of progress moved backwards instead of forward! A well-known Officer has an interesting recollection of the first Salvationist he ever saw. This comrade was wearing an ordinary black bowler hat with a red band, a tweed suit with brass "S"s on the lapels of his coat—and had a pipe in his mouth!

This Officer comrade also recalls a woman-Salvationist who had a Regulation bonnet trimmed with an ostrich feather, and a navy blue princess robe made specially by her dressmaker as uniform! Another woman-Officer still recalls the shock she experienced when her first Lieutenant came to her wearing a Christian Mission bonnet, with white strings, five bands of velveteen round a short skirt, and white stockings.

The evolution of the men's uniform is even more striking. Thirty-five years ago the caps were made of felt, which became absolutely shapeless after one good shower of rain. A cheese-cutter cap with a large plated crest was in use for a time.

Then came the forage cap with the chin strap. The familiar Salvation Army band was at that time made of red flannel, with black letters, and in the case of the Sisters was frequently worn round the arm instead of on the bonnet. The earlier tunics had brass buttons, while the overcoats had little caps.

If a man was more out-and-out than his fellows he wore a helmet which may have belonged years before to one of the volunteer soldiers or a policeman. Some preferred a red handkerchief round the neck, with big yellow crests placed conspicuously in the corners, others an umbrella with texts in every fold.

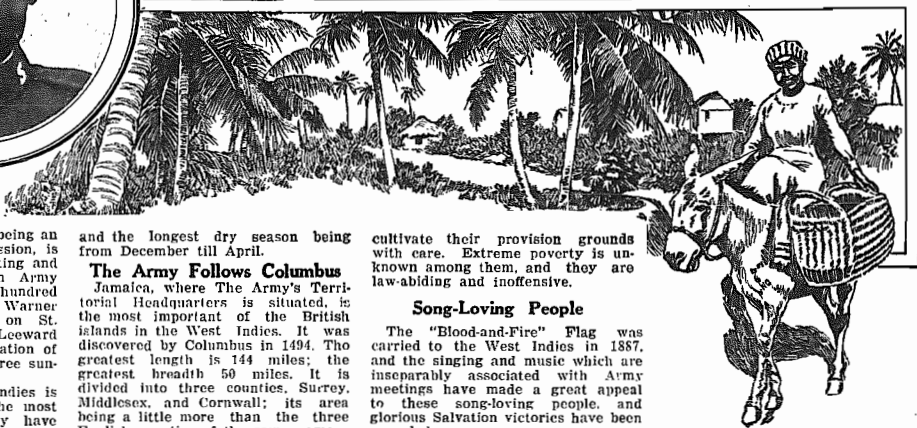
The first Army Brass Bands generally wore discarded uniforms belonging to huzzars or artillery regiments, and helmets like the famous Household Troops Band, or forage or yachting caps, just as they liked.



"Do you despise a drunkard?"

FROM SUNNY JAMAICA TO FAIR PANAMA

**SALVATION
VICTORIES IN THE
WEST INDIES**



THE West Indies, besides being an important British possession, is one of the most interesting and promising fields of Salvation Army activity. It is just over three hundred years ago since Sir Thomas Warner established his settlement on St. Kitts, a small island of the Leeward group, and so laid the foundation of British colonization in the three sun-kissed islands.

The history of the West Indies is full of romance. Some of the most renowned battles of history have been waged there.

Their name still bears testimony to the hope cherished by Columbus that when he reached the Bahamas (the outlying portion of the New World), in 1492, he was actually on, or close to, India, at which it was his design, by sailing constantly westwards, to arrive.

The West Indies include five large islands and several more or less well defined groups—the Bahamas, Cuba, Jamaica, Hayti, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands, and the Caribbee Islands, divided into Leeward and Windward.

The islands belong in part to Great Britain, the United States, France, and Holland, whilst some are independent. The total area is 82,342 square miles, the population being between six and seven millions.

All the islands, except the Northern Bahamas, are tropical, and the climate corresponds to the geographical position, a fair degree of coolness being found at considerable elevations on the higher islands. The year is divided into wet and dry seasons, the principal rainfall being in October,

and the longest dry season being from December till April.

The Army Follows Columbus

Jamaica, where The Army's Territorial Headquarters is situated, is the most important of the British islands in the West Indies. It was discovered by Columbus in 1494. The greatest length is 144 miles; the greatest breadth 50 miles. It is divided into three counties, Surrey, Middlesex, and Cornwall; its area being a little more than the three English counties of the same name.

The chief towns are Kingston, the capital, and Spanish Town, formerly the seat of the government.

On the whole the island is very healthy; invalids even come from the United States to enjoy the benefit of the salubrious air of the interior. In some parts there is magnificent

cultivate their provision grounds with care. Extreme poverty is unknown among them, and they are law-abiding and inoffensive.

Song-Loving People

The "Blood-and-Fire" Flag was carried to the West Indies in 1867, and the singing and music which are inseparably associated with Army meetings have made a great appeal to these song-loving people, and glorious Salvation victories have been recorded.

The work has spread from Jamaica, where operations were first commenced, to a number of the islands, among the most recent openings being the islands of Tobago and Dominica.

The Territory is widely scattered, embracing as it does, besides the is-

which were commenced in 1920.

In addition to the Territorial Headquarters in Kingston, Jamaica, there is a Training Garrison, Men's Metropolitan, Women's Hostel, and also an institution for wayward girls. In Demerara a helpful work is being carried on amongst the East Indians, in addition to the usual Corps activities; this work being represented by a number of Industrial Institutions, including a Bakery.

A number of the Corps Officers in Jamaica, British Guiana, and Trinidad have been appointed Probation Officers, useful work being carried on in the courts and prisons throughout the Territory.

In Panama, Trinidad and British Guiana there are Sailors' Homes, which meet pressing needs in these parts. The Territory has acquired recently two splendid properties in Kingston, Jamaica; one for the new Territorial Headquarters, and the other for a new Training Garrison. In addition to these, some progress has been made in securing and erecting new buildings for Corps purposes.

Remember, Salvationist reader, to pray for The Army's soul-saving activities in every part of its far-flung battlefield

scenery, and the vegetation is luxuriant, while tropical fruits, as well as the fruits of more temperate climates, are grown in great variety. Earthquakes are not unknown; a recent one shook most of Kingston into ruins, killing 800 persons, and injuring 1,000.

During the past thirty years the white inhabitants have increased far less rapidly in numbers than the black and colored population, who are in a great majority. The negroes

lands mentioned, Cuba, Panama, British Honduras, Barbados, British Guiana, Trinidad, the Leeward Islands, and Honduras. Work has also been started in Dutch Guiana, which has now been taken over by the West Indies Territory.

It is striking evidence of the virility of the work in this command that the Territory was able to contribute practically the whole of the pioneers—sixteen in number—for The Army's operations in West Africa,

viously disallowed, in the principal "plazas." This so enraged certain people in the district that the young man and his comrades have been frequently assailed by showers of stones. Wonderful results have, however, followed the young man's enterprise. He has already been responsible for leading 120 persons to Christ.

Advances in Australia East

Among Field advances made during Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore's four and a half years' command of Australia East Territory are the commissioning of a motor van for use in New South Wales, the inauguration of "Bush Crusaders," in Queensland; a system for the preparation of Officers for their work; and special campaigns for spiritual awakenings by the "Crusaders." This latter effort has just terminated gloriously with a total of 807 seekers.

A man of 75, a life-long Buddhist, was a convert at a recent meeting conducted by Commissioner Endie in Tokio.

Progress in Prison Work is being made in Germany where many penal institutions are now opening their doors to us.

A baroness was among the recent converts in Welsbuden, Germany.

TURNINGS OF THE ARMY WHEEL

Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, who is the International Headquarters representative at the Old Orchard (New England) Camp Meetings now taking place, has won all hearts. The Commissioner carries in his pocket a letter of good wishes for his trip from Queen Mary.

Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell has been appointed Managing Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society. Commissioner Carleton is now appointed Chairman of the Board of Directors.

Commissioner Adelaide Cox represented The Army and spoke at the recent English-Speaking Conference on Maternity and Child Welfare, held at Caxton Hall.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, recently addressing the Royal Colonial Institute on the topic, "Our Heritage—The Empire," gave some impressions of his recent tour in connection with The Army's Emigration Schemes.

A welcome visitor to the Swedish Territorial Congress meetings, recently conducted by the General, was Brigadier Karl Johanson, Commander for Latvia, who became an Officer from Stockholm Corps in 1907.

Commissioner Whatmore has been given an enthusiastic welcome to his new command—Australia Southern Territory. At Collingwood the Commissioner's welcome meeting was held in the Town Hall where The Army first unfurled its flag forty-five years ago. The Archbishop of Melbourne, the Council of Churches and Social Reform Movements were each represented.

International Brevities

remaining on mortgage for a fixed period at a reasonable interest rate.

The new building will not only house the Territorial Headquarters Staff, but will also provide room for Divisional, Social, Trade Headquarters, and the City Corps, and a portion will be rented to suitable tenants.

William Booth Memorial Scheme in the West

In connection with the William Booth Memorial Scheme in Canada West, a \$250,000 campaign has been launched. A Central Executive Committee has been formed under the direction of Envoy Alward, Staff Captain Clarke, and Staff-Captain Oake, and composed of leading citizens, including His Worship Mayor Webb. The scheme calls for the addition of a New Wing to the Winnipeg Grace Hospital at a cost of \$200,000, for which the contract has already been let, and the erection of a new Training Garrison.

A Plucky Peru Salvationist

A young consumptive Salvationist, sent to Arequipa, Peru, for the benefit of his health, obtained permission to hold Salvation campaigns, pre-



New Headquarters for Sydney

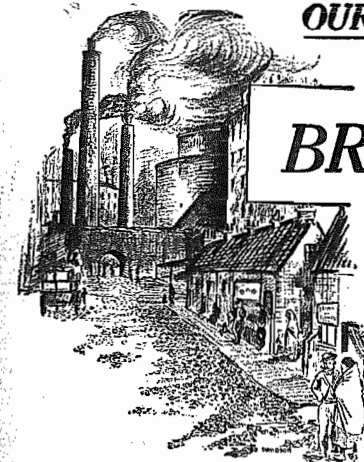
As a result of contemplated widening of Goulburn St., Sydney, Australia, where the Territorial Headquarters is located, The Army was faced with the task of acquiring a new property elsewhere—a well-nigh hopeless task in view of high property values. It was providential, therefore, that the stately I.O.O.F. building should have been offered to The Army, providing, as it does, ample office room as well as improved accommodation. The cost of this magnificent eight-storey building is £80,000 (roughly \$100,000), of which sum a comparatively small proportion has been paid, the balance

OUR NEW SERIAL

A LANCASHIRE STORY ABOUNDING WITH INTEREST

BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

By Lieut.-Colonel William Nicholson



NEW READERS CAN BEGIN HERE.

Synopsis of Opening Chapters

Joshua Bradford, a clever Lancashire workman, and a respected member of the local church, was fond of his glass, but prided himself on his strict moderation. At supper time it was New Year's night—he invited his children to join in drinking the health of his "boss" who had sent him, as a present, a hamper of spirituous liquor. Susannah, his wife, disapproved and two of the children, John Tom and Rachel Ann, refused, stating that they had attended a meeting held by the newly-arrived "Salvationists" in some stables and had got converted. Joshua was angry and struck the lad with his heavy fist. When Rachel Ann, later, came home with a new Army bonnet, her father threw it on the fire, upon which Susannah strongly denounced his conduct in thus discouraging the two converts in the new step they had taken and in condoning the pleasure-seeking of his two other children, George Henry and Maria Jane. Her words rankled in Joshua's breast and left him in thoughtful mood.

CHAPTER III.

John Tom's Failure

"Ar could ha' died wi' laffin'," giggled George Henry. "If ever our John Tom made a shame o' hissen it 's to-neet. He broke down reight i' t' middle o' his talk."

"That's nowt to mak' a mock at," answered Maria Jane, with fine scorn in her voice. "He'd better break down tryin' to do reight than as thar did t' other day when feyther an' thee were 'fresh wi' drinkin'."

"Ar don't care," responded George Henry, bad temperedly. "It served him reight. But," he continued in a different mood, "it wor queer, for our John Tom never wor a cry baby. Ar mind when we went to t' school he wearn't afeerd to punch 'Bully' Mizon for kicking a bairn. It's gettin' religion that's done for John Tom. He wor a sensible, hard-hittin' sort o' fellow before he joined yon Salvation folk at Middleton Stables; now he's a fool!"

"Tak's after thee, maybee," said Maria Jane under her breath.

"What's thar say?" demanded George Henry, suspiciously.

"I wor sayin' that he's thy brother, onyway," was the evasive reply.

Touched in the "Upper Story"

"And thine," retorted George Henry, hotly. "I'm thinkin' by th' way thar sticks up for him that thar's gotten touched in t' upper story. What wi' Rachel Ann going Army mad and John Tom turnin' teetotaler, an' thy mother backin' 'em up, it's time feyther put his foot down."

"Feyther's foot's all reight. Thar'd better leave that alone. He brings that down often enow, and he can lift it up if he's a mind. He woulдна be pleased if he knew what thar's been sayin' about him."

"Seether, luss!" exclaimed George Henry, earnestly. "Ar'll be fair sory if thar joins wi' John Tom an' Rachel Ann, an' that wheer thar's driftin'. Ar can stan' a bit, lass, but ar can't stan'

that. Thar's binna reight good sister, but if thar gets ony o' their new fangled notions into thy noodle, thar'll spoil thyself. An' ar'll throw thee over."

"Ar can do wi' out thee, George Henry Bradford," answered Maria Jane, disdainfully. "If thar's a mind to be mad wi' me thar can, so theer!"

"Happen as thar'd like another night at T' Empire," said George Henry, in a conciliatory tone, knowing full well that if such an offer did not tempt Maria Jane little else would. There was now a wistful expression in the face of George Henry which was new to it. Watching his sister narrowly, he was surprised to find that, though so far she made no pretensions to religion, the old amusements had lost some of their charm to her.

Maria Jane hesitated.

George Henry's Creepy Feeling

"Don't leave me lass," pleaded George Henry, with downright earnestness. "Ar've a queer feelin' that thar's slippin' away from me. That's why I'm mad, in a manner o' speakin'. I'm not built for religion. Prayin' an' such like comes natural to some folk, ever when they're nobbut childer, but it mak's me all creepy. If thar catches it like Rachel Ann an' John Tom, ar don't know what ar'll do. What suits them wearn't suit thee an' me. Let's go to T' Empire."

"Nay, I willna," said Maria Jane, with decision, preparing to walk away.

"Wheer's thar goin'?"

"Ar've not made up my mind yet, George Henry, but if thar likes thar can come wi' me. It wor reight good on thee to offer to tak' me to t' theatre."

"Wheer's thar takin' me?"

"To t' Middleton Stables, if thar wants to know."

The face of George Henry was now a study. Anger, regret, and acquiescence followed each other in quick succession.

"It's our Rachel Ann"

When they reached the door of the meeting-place, they hesitated. All was still and silent. Yet the friendly light in the windows told them that the meeting was not yet over. While they waited, they presently heard the sound of singing. It was a girl's clear voice, singing most sweetly, yet not without a tremor—

"You may go through the world;
But you'll always be weary;
You'll never find rest
Till you're pardoned by God."

While he listened George Henry's strong arms hung limp by his side, and he dare not look at his sister. A feeling had come over him to which he was a stranger. He stared at the open-air notice in front of him and waited.

Maria Jane was not less affected, but in a different way. Her hand slid lovingly into her brother's, while she said in an avestruck whisper, "Dost thou hear who's singing, lad? It's our Rachel Ann."

By this time the chorus was being sung, and the vigilant doorkeeper signified that they might enter. The prayer meeting had started.

In the shadow where they sat they

could see all that transpired without being noticed.

Whatever else had happened, the reported breakdown had not driven John Tom from his post, for he was to be seen quietly talking to a workmate whom he had induced to attend the meeting. George Henry was mystified at his brother's calm demeanor, for had he not seen him break down in the middle of his address, and thought that he would be so covered with confusion as never to attempt to speak again? Now he realised that he was mistaken.

It was not want of thoughts and words with which to clothe them that had led to the unexpected termination of John Tom's testimony. His heart had been very full when he rose to speak. That very day he had experienced a deal of opposition from some of his fellow-operatives, and at home his father had said some cutting things to him. He felt, too, that there was some truth in the charge that since his conversion there had been "scenes" which would not otherwise have taken place; yet he was buoyed up with the conviction that, on the whole, he had done right. In his room, before he left for the meeting, he had prayed earnestly for the conversion of his father and his brother and sister.

It was with so much in his heart

over his feelings. While John Tom was talking to his workmate, Rachel Ann pulled his sleeve gently and whispered a word or two into his ear. Meanwhile George Henry and Maria Jane, thinking themselves unseen, were all eyes and ears. Though they were still almost afraid to trust themselves to speak, Maria Jane was the first to break the silence.

"Dost Thar Feel Like Laffin' Now?"

"Heigh lad," she whispered, "dost thar feel like laffin' now?"

George Henry, looking as solemn as a judge, shook his head.

"Happen as thar feels like laffin' on t'other side of thy face," she said, teasingly.

"Quit!" said George Henry, desperately.

A moment after, the words of "Pray sinner, pray" were being sung by the Salvationists, and, to the consternation of the young couple, they saw John Tom and Rachel Ann making a bee-line towards them.

"Let's goa, lass," exclaimed George Henry, feeling blindly for his hat. "Ar feel bad. Let's goa, ar say!"

"Nay, lad, we'd better bide a bit. It'd be wrong to run awa'."

George Henry was in a fix. Bury-



John Tom and Rachel Ann made a bee-line towards them

that he had stood forward to speak. Naturally he experienced some little difficulty in doing so. Then, to crown all, he had seen his brother enter the building, and in such a way that John Tom felt that he was utterly indifferent to religion.

It was an unfortunate feeling that he had, after all, his prayers were of little avail, coupled with a yearning desire to win his brother to Christ, that had put an end to his talk and inclined him to get down upon his face before God. By the time George Henry and Maria Jane had entered the meeting he had won a great victory

ing his head in his arms, he awaited developments, while Maria Jane sat stiff and erect as though indifferent to all around her.

A gentle hand touched her shoulder. She looked round, and saw the kind face of her sister.

"Will thar come?" asked Rachel Ann. "Ar'll come if George Henry will." was the unexpected and emphatic answer.

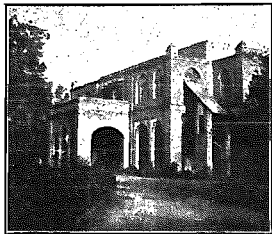
Rachel Ann's face became radiant. "Ar can't stand this, John Tom. Ar'm goin' home," exclaimed George Henry, after enduring a word or two

(Continued on page 13)

"SHE LIT LAMPS in DARK PLACES"

Major Maggie Andrew, One of Canada's Brave Missionary Officers, answers the Home Call

The world has its heroes. Many of them achieve but passing fame; their memory soon perishes. But there are brave spirits whose deeds go unsung, who perform hourly deeds of quiet heroism away from the gaze and the plaudits of men—doing them as part of the daily round and common task—and whose names are written eternally in the hearts of men. Among such must be numbered Major Maggie Andrew, who for the past nine years has labored in India, counting no sacrifice too dear for the Cause for which she cheerfully gave her life.



AS BRIEFLY REPORTED in last week's WAR CRY Major Maggie Andrew has been promoted to Glory. Many of our readers will remember that, while home on furlough two years ago, the departed warrior took part in the Canada East Congress gatherings, conducted by the General.

Called to India, in 1917, the late Major Andrew for nine strenuous and self-sacrificing years lit lamps in dark places for these people she so loved. Latterly she held the responsible position of Divisional Commander in the Western Territory.

Previous to her departure for Britain's great Dependency, Major Andrew spent fifteen years of fruitful service as a Salvation Army Officer in Canada. Her first appointments were in the eastern portion of the Dominion. One day there reached her a peremptory query—"Are you willing to go to the Klondike?" She was, and for two years, in company with an assistant—the only two women inhabitants of that mining centre—she ministered to the gold-seekers in those regions fringing the Arctic circle. The mercury, in winter, frequently recorded 50 degrees below zero, and for three weeks at a stretch it hovered between 50 and 70 degrees "below."

Several appointments in the Dominion succeeded her stay in the Klondike, including Saint John, N.B., Lethbridge, Alta., Prince Albert, Sask., and Swift Current, Sask. The unique experience of acting in the capacity of spiritual adviser to a condemned murderer, whom she led to Christ, fell to her lot at Lethbridge. At Prince Albert she succeeded in winning for God a young woman who had been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. So changed did the girl become, and so exemplary was her conduct, that she was released after serving four years. There is a happy sequel to this. Picture the Major's astonishment and delight when a woman accosted her on a Toronto street car, while on furlough in 1924, and asked whether she remembered the incident. Upon receiving an affirmative reply, the questioner said: "That woman turned out to be a saint, and was the means of great blessing, all because you troubled about her when she was convicted and despised. She has since gone to her Reward."

It is not difficult to understand the cause of the promoted warrior's success in India—it was simply her love for these peoples, unexpressed, passionate and practical love.

In this country we have little conception of the innumerable difficulties confronting our brave Officer-missionaries. Complex customs, weird languages; primitive modes of travelling; superstition; dangers from reptiles and problems of castes, are but a few of the difficulties faced by them.

To gaze into the baleful orbits of a hissing cobra, and to escape death by a hair's-breadth was but one of the Major's thrilling experiences. It was during a Self-Denial period and she had walked out upon the verandah of the house to await her translator. In the trellised work she discerned what she thought was a cat which had caused her considerable trouble the previous night. Lunging suddenly forward she raised her hand, and attempted to "shoo" the cat away. To her horror a cobra lifted itself to within a few inches of her face and only by a fraction of a second did she escape the strike of its poisonous fangs. When her translator returned and heard the story he exclaimed: "Thank God you are safe. Had the snake struck before it missed, as it is customary for it to do, you would not now be alive."

The language problem confronting missionary Officers is admittedly a serious one. A limited number of translators are available, of course, which somewhat meets the difficulty, but even so, to speak through an interpreter is not always satisfactory.

Pondering these things in her mind one day, the Major said to herself, "I wonder if I could say, 'My peace I give unto you' in Gujarati?" Forming the sentence she then compared it with her Gujarati Gospel, and found that it was correct.

Laboriously she constructed a few more sentences which suitably corresponded with her text, and then called the little son of her translator. Seating him on the floor, she proceeded to preach her sermon. By his murmurs of approval or dissent she soon learned where her language was at fault. She next called the cook, who sat open-mouthed with surprise whilst the Mensahib preached to him in his native vernacular.

Emboldened by her success she went to every Corps in her charge, and in addition to her translated addresses gave this heart-to-heart preaching. Thus what seemed so impossible to her at first, was made possible by hard work and perseverance.

When Major Andrew was once asked: "What is the most effective method of reaching the people," she instantly replied, "Letting your light shine. Nothing else will win the hearts of these benighted people. There are, however, other methods of attraction which, although less effective are helpful. Pictures will enthrall them for hours. I have interested an audience for two hours with a picture of Peter sinking in the sea."

Not long after the Major's arrival in India she was called upon to participate in a most revolting exercise—that of burying a lad without a coffin. The tragic incident is here described by her:

The following extracts from the most recent letters received at Headquarters from the late Major Andrew serve as testimony, if indeed such be needed, to her whole-souled devotion to the work to which God called her, and to her intense, unbounded love for the peoples among whom she so successfully labored.

"A useful bullock cart is now being built for me at Bombay, which will cost about 525 rupees. I have three bullocks here at Headquarters, so will be glad when the cart arrives. Just now I am praying that God will help me to get hold of things here and be a real help to the Bhil people."

"With an assistant, I have just returned from a tour among the Bhil peoples in Adjutant Cowan's (a Canadian Officer) district. We were out four days, crossing over hills and through valleys all the time; very hard traveling indeed, and on account of little rain it is still very hot."

"We were lost in the jungle the first night, after leaving the village we had visited, and wandered round and round for some time. I felt sorry for the bullocks, as they had already done twenty-five miles that day. We held meetings in several different villages, and eighteen villagers claimed Salvation. We finished up by conducting a Salvation Army Bhil wedding."

"While I was stationed in the Satura Division, in the Marathi country, there was a native Officer and his wife who were carrying on The Army work at a village six miles from Satura. They had lost their eldest son during the previous year, and only those who are intimately acquainted with the natives of India can understand what such a loss can mean to them. Their hopes are all centred in their sons, especially the eldest."

"One Sunday morning the husband came in haste with the sad news that his wife was dying of influenza. He was in a terrible state of mind, so I gave him directions to follow until I could come. Four o'clock that afternoon further word arrived that she had passed away and the husband

was in great grief. Now, in India, it is only the Christians who bury their dead; the heathen burn the bodies; and so it was natural that the Officer should desire his wife to be buried after the fashion of the Christians. I felt, therefore, that the only thing I could do to comfort his heart was to go and bury his wife."

"I set out on the journey of six miles over the rough roads, and when I arrived at the little village the mellow rays of the departing sun had already fled, the shadows had lengthened and soon the lurid reds in the sky had been lost in the violet afterglow. Truly, it was a beautiful world, but oh, how full of sorrow! After the Indian custom I wrapped the woman's body in her sari, and laid her in a crude, rough box which served as a coffin."

"I then went back to Headquarters. In the morning I returned again to the little village and learned that the poor man's remaining boys were

DO THE NEEDS OF THE CHRISTLESS TROUBLE YOU?

stricken with the disease, and he, himself, had been taken sick also. The following day the eldest of the two little boys died in my arms. My assistant, a Scandinavian Officer, wrapped the little body in a blanket and carried it to the cemetery, and thus we two made the sad journey alone; the father's illness preventing his attendance. In that part of the country the graves are always in readiness.

"Upon arriving at the cemetery we found that there were no coolies available who could put the little body in the grave, and I shrank from dropping the body in. While I was hesitating my assistant, who had been in India for some considerable time, jumped into the open grave and held up her arms for the form of the child. I knelt and lowered it to her. Then came the awful task of covering the still form with the loose earth and stones. How I cringed inwardly as the cruel earth and stones struck the little body! But there was no other way."

"We returned to the sorrow-stricken home and I tried to console the burdened father. I told him, 'Now is your chance to prove to the people for whom you work and minister that our God is powerful and sufficient at all times, even in times such as this.' I will not soon forget the look on his resolute face as he replied, 'I will.' As a result he was mightily used in that village."

The Major, in her capacity as Divisional Officer, with the oversight of the Work in sixty or more villages, was called upon to be the servant of all. She once said, "You need to be a doctor, lawyer and many other things to these people. I have been to court many times to plead for the poor. It is not always what you do yourself, but they like to feel that you are there at their back."

That the Major reckoned not her service among India's dark millions as sacrifice was evidenced when, during her furlough in Canada, she exclaimed, "I love the dark-skinned people, and will count it a privilege to be able to go back to them."

The Western Territory of India, in which the late Major Maggie Andrew labored, covers the ground of some of The Army's earliest efforts in that land. It includes work among the Gujaratis, the Bhis, and Marathi people. The Territorial borders, however, extend to the Province of Sindh and Central India. Army operations are in progress at 1,254 Corps, Outposts and Societies, as well as Rescue Work, Hostel Homes for young boys, Day Schools and Medical Work.

In addition, Homes for ex-Prisoners, the Loom Factory, and the Naval and Military Hostel are all playing a useful part in turning men to God.



The late Major Maggie Andrew (Sena Bai)

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMLUDA
General
BRAMWELL BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND



Colonel Hargrave will be accompanying the Flint Band during its tour in Canada East, as will also Adjutant and Mrs. Sandgren, the Corps Officers of Flint.

Bandmaster William Broughton, the well-known leader of the Flint Band is the son of Officers who labored for very many years in Great Britain. W.D. is full of music from his head to his toes.

Mrs. Ensign Marshall wishes to thank, through the medium of THE WAR CRY, the many comrades who have sent her messages of sympathy in connection with the recent tragic loss of her son, Oliver. "I can still say," she writes in a letter to the Editor, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

Hamilton Division is sending the largest batch of Cadets to the Training Garrison this year; the Sydney Division is also contributing a splendid number of promising young people.

More Candidates applied for Training this year than the Garrison can accommodate; the fortunate ones who have been accepted include clerks, domestics, farmers, mechanics, a nurse, a shoemaker, moulder, painter, miner and an accountant. Five Officers' children will be among the number.

Congratulations are extended to Lieut.-Colonel Alice Goodwin upon her promotion to that rank. The Lieut.-Colonel, who is the first woman Officer in the West to receive this rank, hails from Kingston, Ontario, and entered the Work in 1887.

Ensign Harrison, of Leamington, is on the look-out for a number of young women Salvationists for work in a factory, and also some young men, Bandsmen preferred.

Major George Smith, the genial Territorial Auditor for Canada West, was a recent caller at T.H.Q., having returned from England. The Major, on his return aboard the S.S. "Levitia," escorted a mixed party to "The Land of Opportunity."

Mrs. Commandant Wells, of Halifax N.S., of whose illness mention was made in our last issue, is still far from well. Continue to pray for her.

Major Hector Habkirk, Trade Secretary of Canada West, and well-known in this Territory, is listed to conduct meetings at North Toronto Corps on Sunday, August 29th.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Langford and Captain and Mrs. Parnell, whose homes have been brightened by the arrival of a boy and girl, respectively.

That ever-young Septuagenarian, Commandant Samuel Blackburn, was made the life of the Jackson's Point Camp skipping about like the proverbial "two-year-old."

On July 28th Captain Edith Smeeton, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Smeeton, now of Western U.S. Territory, and well-known in the Territory, was married to Captain William Morris of the Finance Department, Western U.S. Territory. Commissioner Gifford officiated.

In response to a phone-call made to Territorial Headquarters for someone to represent The Army and provide music at the laying of the corner-stone of the General Mercer Public School, Toronto, Commandant Arthur Smith, T.H.Q., attended the event, rendering his service. The ceremony was performed by Trustee F. B. Edmunds, L.L.B.

A baby girl has arrived at the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks. Congratulations!

Ensign Luxton, of Huntsville, is anxious that former Officers of that Corps would send a message along on the occasion of the Corps' Anniversary services which are being held from August 28th to 30th.

With unexpected suddenness, the Call has come also to Major Robert Smith, who was promoted to Glory from Vancouver on August 14th. Our comrades, who will be remembered by many of the older Officers and Soldiers of the Territory, was one of the oldest Officers, in point of service, and a pioneer worker among the Indians of Alaska.

We intend to publish, in our next issue, particulars of the life and service of these splendid warriors.

ON THE HORIZON

THREE BIG TERRITORIAL EVENTS

CANADA EAST THRILLING WITH EXPECTANCY

Canada East Salvationists are on the threshold of some big times! Three great events are on the Territorial program, of the kind which provoke that pleasant thrill of expectancy, and set one counting intervening days.

THE FIRST BIG EVENT!

The first big event in view is the visit of the famous Flint, U.S.A., Band, composed of fifty-five skilled instrumentalists, under the direction of Bandmaster Broughton (here he is), so well-known as an Army composer of Band, as well as vocal, music.

The Commissioner will preside at the Band's engagements in Toronto, whilst the Chief Secretary will extend a welcome to the U.S.A. visitors at Hamilton, and preside at the initial Festival.

The Band's itinerary is as follows:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27th—

Hamilton (I.O.O.F. Hall)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28th—

Toronto (Temple)

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29th—

Dovercourt (morning)

Riverdale Park (afternoon)

Earls Court (Oakwood Theatre, evening)

Sunnyside (8.30 p.m.)

MONDAY, AUGUST 30th—

Exhibition Grounds (North Band Stand,

2-4 p.m.)

Oshawa (Lakeside Park, night)

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31st—

Peterboro

EVENT NUMBER TWO!

The Welcome of the new Cadets. This is always one of the year's big events. The doors of the Training Garrison will once more be flung wide on Thursday, September 16th, and the new enlistees will again resound with the tramp of busy feet.

Welcome meetings will be held at the Toronto Temple on Sunday, September 19th, conducted by the Commissioner. The Chief Secretary will also be present. Upwards of one hundred Cadets will participate.



AND THE THIRD EVENT!

The Congress! This, of course, is the happening of the Salvationist's year. It's already looming up big on the horizon. The dates of the gatherings are October 8th to 14th.

The spacious Arena has been taken for four days' meetings, from Friday, October 8th, to Monday, October 11th. A fascinating Congress opening on the Friday,

when all phases of Army activity will be represented.

Among other events on the Congress program will be a great Band Festival on the Monday evening. This will be a stirring affair, as it always is. What combinations will be taking part? Wait and see!

There will also be Councils for Staff and Field Officers, a special gathering for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers, and

But this is just a preliminary announcement to enable Salvationists and friends to book the dates in their diary. As to other incidents of the yearly big "go," and as to the name of this year's Congress Leader, more anon!



"A SPIRITED ATTACK ON THE SEX NOVEL,"
"WHY MEN COMMIT SUICIDE,"
And other articles will be among the contents of THE WAR CRY next week.

Harvest Festival

GENERAL ORDER

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festivals are celebrated at every Corps throughout the Canada East Territory during the month of September.

The dates upon which Corps conduct their Harvest Festivals will be decided by the Divisional Commander.

CHARLES SOWTON
Commissioner.

THE MISSED GLORY

To miss the glory of the great out-of-doors in any season of the year is crime and folly enough, but to miss it in August is surely a sin against oneself and against the Great Spirit who makes all the world so beautiful.

August is the month of ripening and perfectness; the month of golden sunshine; the month of bloom and color past all that any other season knows.

August is the festival month for insects. What strange and old-time memories are called up by that great symphony of the out-of-doors which greets our ears these days—the notes of such humble choristers as crickets, grasshoppers, katydids and harvest-flies.

The God who made an August day, the God who scattered along the fields clusters of trumpet-weeds, buttercups, wild-roses and black-eyed Susans, the God who sent the starlings, the warblers, the song-sparrows and chickadees to whistle their music through the simmering heat, must be a Being to whom beauty and harmony are a mighty passion, a Being whom we all should love.

Shall we not bow down before Him this August-time, and ask Him to take the scales from our eyes? And shall we ask Him to touch our hearts with a sensitiveness to all the glory of His Summer handiwork. If we do this we shall find that the God of August days will be ours all year through, and our friend until life's end.

TWO VETERAN WARRIORS CALLED HOME

As we go to press, news comes to hand of the promotion to Glory of two saintly warrior Officers much beloved by their comrades.

Mrs. Commandant Coy, who for the past seven years has been a great sufferer, was called to her Rest from her home in Toronto at 12.18 a.m. on Wednesday, August 18th. The funeral service is scheduled to take place in the Toronto Temple at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, August 21st. The deep sympathy of all their comrades will go out to Commandant Coy and

the children in this hour of loss.

With unexpected suddenness, the Call has come also to Major Robert Smith, who was promoted to Glory from Vancouver on August 14th. Our comrades, who will be remembered by many of the older Officers and Soldiers of the Territory, was one of the oldest Officers, in point of service, and a pioneer worker among the Indians of Alaska.

We intend to publish, in our next issue, particulars of the life and service of these splendid warriors.

Tuesday, 12th.—Worked on my notes for coming D.C.'s Councils, and then with Cliffe to I.H.Q. at 11. At 5 o'clock, New Year's tea and Meeting with Social and Training Garrison Officers at Clapton. F. met me there. A very pleasant and uplifting function.

Came across two extracts to-day from very different sources relating to prohibition in the United States. One of the national medical authorities says:

"The American public during 1925 had an excellent health record. The average span of life has been increased to fifty-eight years, whereas a few short decades ago it was a little over forty. . . . The year 1925 witnessed an awakening of thousands to the value of periodic health examinations, and reports from all over the nation show that more well people are exhibiting keen interest in maintaining good health than heretofore."

Again, an influential man in the world of finance states: ". . . prohibition has given the business of Building and Loan Associations a decided forward impetus. The effect is noticeable both on the regularity and size of payments on loans and in the building up of savings accounts. It is my opinion that the general prosperity of the country has been deepened and improved, and more people have obtained homes since prohibition than would have been the case in a period twice as long before prohibition."

This, too, from a member of the Executive of the Association of Boards dealing with land:

"The year 1925 will record a five thousand million dollar (more than one thousand million pounds) building programme—the largest in the history of the United States—(this means largely houses for the people to occupy). Another striking feature is the increase in the sales and population of farm lands throughout the nation;

But I am going over shortly and will see for myself."

Wednesday, January 13th, 1926.—At I.H.Q. World Councils until 3.30. A very perplexing and trying day in almost every way. Heavy correspondence.

This evening some serious and, I hope, useful thought for the Divisional Officers' Councils.

Thursday, 14th.—Council with Divisional Officers of United Kingdom and their principal Staffs at Clapton. A very striking group of God-fearing men and women. Some veterans among them, and some quite young, who are waking up to the oppor-

tunities before us in the Old Country. Every (much more needed), Holy ambition (never before so greatly needed), Love for souls of men and the Saviour who died to save them (the greatest need of all!), these are all manifested. All seem to have received their new Commissioner (Hurren) with warm hearts. A useful day.

Friday, 15th.—I.H.Q., 10.30 to 7.20. Completion of World's Council began on Wednesday.

Saw Yumura (Major), returning to Japan. He pleased me not less by his high views about our future in his country than his growing perceptions of The Army itself. God bless him and his wife!

Monday, 18th.—I.H.Q. A good deal of routine business. Interviews—Murray (Colonel and P.S.), Holmes (Colonel), Blow (Major), Mr. Cooper. Mentioned to the last-named the pos-



A group of Long Service Officers, snapped during the recent Newfoundland Congress

sibility of my publishing more "Echoes and Memories."

One aspect of the greatness of God is put rather powerfully in the following words of S. T. Coleridge. That man comes very near to the heart of things in some of his writings:

"It is surely possible that to some infinitely Superior Being the whole universe may be as one plain—the

York), informing us that the doctor will not allow her to take the proposed voyage to England. This is a great disappointment to us, and will be a still greater to her, but I hope to see her before long.

World Councils most of the day. My coming visit to the United States and to Japan occupied some time. The way is clearer for both. Expect to

one person, and another thing to the other.

Telegrapher's line: "A sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things," is true in the case of thousands of people. But it ought not to be true. Remembering happier things ought to relieve sorrow, might to sweeten life, and help a person through present sorrows. If remembering happier things increases sorrow, they are remembered in the wrong way.

Those Trains!

"When I first travelled upon an American railroad, I took the strongest possible dislike to it," says a writer in a contemporary. "I disliked the suffocating heat of the car, the violent discomfort of undressing and dressing while bending double and knocking my head and my elbows against the berth above. The midnight shocks and joltings of couplings and shuntings, the clutch of the conductor's paw in the morning, the crowded public toilet under the eyes of car-cummers who smoked and stared. I thought I had never experienced anything so nasty. And as I recalled the delectable privacy of English railway trains, their sweet motion, etc., I suddenly heard an American expressing to an untravelled friend his vehement abhorrence of these same English trains. He said, 'They rush along at seventy miles an hour. Not open and free like this. You're shut up in little boxes smaller than this smoking car, and locked in—can't get out. Nobody to tell you where your station is. Nobody to talk to. An for the sleeping cars—'

"It was at this moment that I learned forever how that thing to which we are accustomed is for us the best there is; and anything different is revolting. Unconsciously the American had replied to

travel to the East by Quebec and Vancouver.

Put in a couple of hours this evening on Reports of Addresses for printing.

Marshal Feng's (of China) definite pronouncement on, among other matters, his position towards Christianity is a very important one, and I am glad he has made it, although it may somewhat reduce his influence."

Friday, 22nd.—At 9 o'clock to Sunbury—my first event in this lately acquired House, which will accommodate seventy people and provide suitable rooms for Lectures, Classes, and so on, up to two hundred. It is a fine old house, quite close to the Thames, and with a substantial portion of ground attached. I hope to use it both for spiritual Retreats for Officers and also for Training purposes.

The present Session of Missionary Officers in residence includes twenty-four British, eighteen from Northern Europe, and twenty-one, Southern Europe. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Jordan are in charge. Notwithstanding the differences of language and experience, there is a delightful unity, especially in one matter—"That all may know the Truth; And that the Truth may make us free."

Got to I.H.Q. about 12.30 and found a great accumulation of cables, good, and not good!

Twitchin (Bandmaster, Regent Hall, London) writes:

Something after your own heart happened at Regent Hall on Saturday evening last, on the occasion of the first of the series of partnership festivals entered into with Chalf Farm Band and ourselves. Right in the middle of the programme, a man in the gallery, a backslider, rushed forward to the penitent-form sobbing aloud.

In dealing with him, I found that he was a backslider. Bandsman from the provinces now living in South London. Touched by the playing of the Bands, the comradely spirit, and something my Band-organist said in the Bible address, he came right back. He was followed by others.

It upset the programme, but it was a good upset, and we are glad of interruptions of that kind!

Saturday, 23rd.—A couple of hours this morning clearing up. I really need a couple of days to deal with arrears—how short the days are!

Dr. Milne called. He thinks me quite O.K., but insists upon daily out of doors exercise. The chief difficulty is the time.

(To be continued)



Petter Oil—Better Religion

We are familiar with the person who asks, "What is your motive in missionary work?" It seems to me, such an enquirer would continue, "the religion of some, at any rate, of these people in many respects is not so bad; why send them ours?" Our answer is a simple one. A traveler in a Chinese city will see the signs of the Standard Oil Company, the Singer Sewing Machine, and the Remington Typewriter; and yet, was China crying out for any of these things that are being marketed there? Had they not a bean-oil that served their purpose before they heard of coal-oil? Yes; but the West had a better oil that gave a better light at less waste of human life and eyesight, and the West has the goods and the enterprise to seek a market for her superior product. This is simply stating in commercial terms what is essentially the motive behind missionary enterprises,

almost every one of my objections to the American railways." Which serves to remind us that a little patience and a little comprehension would help people to be more tolerant one with another.

Blunt, Yet True

There is a story of Lord Chancellor Westbury, when he was at the English Bar as Mr. Bethell. On one occasion the judge interrupted him and said, "Mr. Bethell, you have used that argument twice already. Mr. Bethell, with characteristic insolence replied: Yes, my Lord, but it is only the continual dripping of water on the stone that any impression is created." That is precisely what happens in the case of the publication in literature of much that is undesirable. You have this constant dripping of objectionable matter scattered widespread. It is read by the youth of the nation with very unnecessary and objectionable results, and nothing is done to stop the practice.

Salvationists at Heart

Many times over do we hear ministers of various denominations declare that they are really Salvationists at heart. I cannot wonder at the exclamation, "How true!" when I hear of such a confession. It appears that as a ministerial student, he was one evening engaged in his studies when he heard a great commotion outside the house. Throwing open the window, he found a red-hot Salvation Army contingent in a fierce onset with a crowd of persecutors. The parson-to-be hastened into the street and was seen in the midst of the fray. He was a man of religion to right and left, whilst he helped to escort the Salvationists to safety.



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

NOTES ON PRACTICE AND PERFORMANCE

MUSICAL TRIO'S SHORT BUT USEFUL LIFE

The "York County Trio," as it was styled, was composed-for exigencies of Army service has caused it to be no more-of Captain Parnell, who manipulated the cornet, Captain Calvert, saxhorn or cornet, and Lieutenant Evenden, trombone.

The trio was brought into existence in the early Summer of last year on the appointment of Captain Parnell to Aurora, and Lieutenant Evenden to assist Captain Calvert at Newmarket. Having played in Army Bands of repute in Canada, namely, Montreal 1, Hamilton 1 and Peterboro, it is not to be wondered at that these three young Officer musicians soon linked together with a view to putting their musical talent to useful service. Their playing quickly won much praise from prominent Toronto Army musicians and this greatly encouraged the party in their efforts.

One will gain some little idea of the traveling done by the trio when it is mentioned that the following places were visited, some two or three times: Bradford, Schomberg, King City, Holland Landing, Mount Albert, Holt, Richmond Hill, Jackson's Point, Sutton, Keswick, Queensville, Sharon, Aurora and Newmarket. At the Gravenhurst Sanatorium, which was also visited, 300 patients were treated to a two-hour program, which cheered and blessed them and won high appreciation.

If space permitted incidents might be related of the blessing the efforts of the trio have brought to many hearts, and these will ever remain in the minds of these enthusiastic Officer instrumentalists as the most fragrant memories of their busy campaigning.

PRESERVATION OF THE BRIGADE'S MUSIC

Apudropos of an article which appeared on this page in a recent issue regarding the preservation of "The Musical Salvationist" by Songster Brigades, the following further suggestion, which emanates from the Songster Leader of Wellington City Corps, New Zealand, will prove of interest.

"This Brigade consists of some twenty-seven members, and has a standing order for two dozen copies of 'The Musical Salvationist' each month. We were faced with the difficulty mentioned, and set to work to try to find a solution.

"First of all, we make it a practice to go through 'The Musical Salvationist' as it is received, and decide upon the pieces which we think will be suitable and acceptable, from the Brigade's standpoint. These are practiced regularly until mastered. We then decided to obtain some two dozen spring back covers, and commenced taking out of the monthly parts of 'The Musical Salvationist' those pieces which were in use and put these in the new covers, one piece in each cover.

"This plan was followed with each piece learned, and the process repeated until in time our book showed some two hundred odd pages. Each book was pagged, and an index typed, so that we had a complete set of Brigade pieces ready to hand.

"At this stage we took them to a

A HIGHLY INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE BY BAND-INSPECTOR SAYWELL, BRITISH TERRITORY

It is necessary, in the first place, to start the Band practice punctually, and care should be taken to avoid a slipshod opening. Give due regard to the opening song or chorus, and make the prayers definite, always remembering that our work is a spiritual one, and success can only be expected whilst we put first things first.

Every Bandmaster should, of course, prepare himself for the selection or march he wishes to teach, remembering that he cannot teach that which he himself does not understand. How many leaders wait until practice time comes round? Then instead of the Bandmaster teaching the Band, the Band teaches the Bandmaster. Study your scores, Bandmasters, and choose only those pieces for public playing that you feel your Band can master.

Some leaders commence practice, by playing a march without any motive for doing so, apart from allowing the men to "get their lips in." A word to Bandmasters here: get your "lips in" at home with your daily study, and don't come up and waste your comrades' valuable time with cleaning dirty valves, or trying to remove slides that have become fixed. Keep your instrument and yourself in playing trim by constant daily practice, and give the Bandmaster every moment of the practice-time in which to make progress.

It is always wise to have a new selection or march on the stand, so that the men are kept interested. This is quite possible if, when a piece is studied, it is faithfully dealt with.

"Studies for Brass Bands"

I have found that the best piece to select for commencing is an exercise from the "Studies for Brass Bands." This will make the lips flexible and ready for the selection to follow; but even here the exercise should not be played without a definite aim in view, whether it be sharpening the tonguing of the men or strengthening the level tones of the long notes.

The Bandmaster should first of all explain the message that the selection contains, remembering that in all Army selections there is a definite message to the people. A study of the tunes employed and the words associated with them will reveal this. He should then try to get the Band to interpret this message, a task made much easier when the words of the music they are expected to play are known.

If it be a joyful message, or a message of hope or comfort, or warning, or of entreaty, the leader should talk to his men until they themselves

realize its importance. It is then an easy matter for them to portray in the music the desired effect.

It is not wise to be too rigid in one's method of teaching a new selection, and it is not at all necessary to start at the introduction, then the A and then B sections and so on. Even if this method is used, it is often the best to get the Band to play the last chord of the whole selection in good tune, with satisfactory balance, attack and release. This will settle the men into the key and tend to make the playing more tuneful.

If the men are in a joyous mood, a section in the piece where a joyous rendering is required should be first chosen. This will ensure their interest right from the commence-



The "York County Trio"

ment. In any case, the leader must be sure to get his men into the spirit of the piece or section they are going to work upon. Herein lies the secret of successful interpretation.

There are in all selections a great many details which will require faithful dealing with. Perhaps one of the foremost is phrasing. The words of the main subjects will give sufficient clue as to the places for breathing. It is very essential, however, to remember that there are in music, as in poetry, exclamations, statements, and sentences, etc. The wise conductor studies these things and renders them accordingly.

Art of Doubling

Doubling is quite an art in itself, and should be well studied and cultivated. We will suggest, for instance, that the man, say the cornet, who is doubling the trombone in his solo, should memorize his part, and carefully watch the trombone soloist, and interpreting his ideas, simply support him with his cornet. The accompanist must not rob the trombone of the melody. He is still the soloist, and should be supported with an endeavor to blend one tone into the other. If the soloist takes a liberty with the melody, he is only exercising the soloist's right, and the accompanist must play in accordance with him.

(To be continued)

CAN MUSICAL ABILITY BE DEVELOPED?

By Bandmaster Broughton
(Elmt Band)

With but few exceptions, most people who attend our Meetings join in the singing, indicating that nearly all are capable of a certain amount of musical production.

To sing brings enjoyment, and, by continually singing new tunes are more readily "picked up" and the musical ear developed. To be able to produce a musical sound with the voice is an evidence of the possession of a musical ear. Consecutive sounds—high or low—bring a difference of pitch. Time and value give value to the note sung. Consecutive tones bring melody. Melody duly sectioned brings rhythm. Melody "dressed" with counter-melody (counter-point) of parts produces harmony.

Musical ability can be developed by the study and use of an instrument. My method of teaching is, first, to instruct how a note is produced, then have the student produce it. Registration of this first note on the staff follows. This first note is afterwards located and played. Then we begin to build, higher and lower notes are added one at a time and interwoven into some simple exercise until the scale is produced by a systematic course of exercises. Most melodies contain portions of scales; therefore, by the practice and knowledge of scales the performer readily becomes an efficient reader of music.

I am afraid, however, that the average brass band musician knows but little about real music. With a certain knowledge of pitch, length, and varied volume of sounds, a system of tonguing, and the use of the valves, a man may become a useful musical performer, but it requires close application and diligent study to become a musician. Real musicians are possessed with a desire to create music; but a training in harmony is first essential.

Whatever our accomplishments are, a still greater ones are possible. The more one becomes versed in the knowledge of music the more he realizes now little he really

knows. When one reaches the place where he feels he "knows it" or "can do it," progress will cease, whether he be composer or instrumentalist.

If the right motive, that of glorifying God and blessing our fellowmen, is behind all our efforts, then they will not fail to have upon them His smile and approval.

(Continued from column 1)

printer and had each book bound, and commenced the second book in the spring covers again. Later we have had the second book of song books, and have utilized the spring backs for the beginning of the third set.

"By this method we keep on hand only live songs, as far as the Brigade is concerned, and have no difficulty in carrying our pieces.

"The Songster Librarian, and one or two members of the Brigade, only too willingly co-operate in fixing the books, so that the amount of work involved is made easier.

"Then we have had a cupboard made especially for our use, so that we can keep the bound books and monthly parts separate and yet easily accessible. The top dozen pigeon holes take the loose copies of 'The Musical Salvationist' and the bottom larger compartments the books. As the monthly parts are used up, by the transfer to the spring back covers of the pieces learned, the older parts are moved up one, and this keeps everything in order.

"I can heartily recommend this plan to Songster Leaders."

A TRAIL-BLAZER IN REMINISCENT MOOD

FIELD-MAJOR COLIN CAMPBELL, ONE OF CANADA'S VETERANS, RECOUNTS IN INTERESTING MANNER SOME OUTSTANDING INCIDENTS OF HIS LONG JOURNEY

MY father died when I was quite young, and my mother was left with five children. She was a good mother in many ways, but, sad to relate, neglected the religious training of her children and as a result I became wild and wayward.

My first recollection of wrongdoing was when, as a school-boy, I returned home one day and found my mother sleeping in the rocking chair, with her purse lying in her lap. I took the purse, and marched up town. There I bought a pair of long top boots with red tops and put them on. I had a string of children following me as I afterwards paraded the streets, for I was treating them to candy I had also bought. This wrong act occasioned great sorrow and disappointment to my mother, and I have not forgotten the lesson I learned. I imagine I can feel it yet!

Shortly after this, the family moved to Hespeler, Ont., where I spent many wild and wicked days, for I became one of the wildest boys in the town.

But, thank God, wild days came to an end when I was soundly converted in some special revival meetings held in the town. The change was a great surprise to the people and to my old companions, who gave me two or three weeks to return to my sinful life. But, thank God, I'm still on the "good old way."

A Wonderful Training Ground!

It was in Winnipeg, Manitoba, that I joined The Salvation Army. The open-air work was the thing that particularly attracted me, and I will never forget the wonderful prayer meetings when two or three would be leading in prayer together, and many souls were converted.

I applied for Officership and was accepted in 1894. I had not the privilege of going through the Training Garrison, but was sent at once into the Field to be trained. My first appointment was to Emerson, Man., a circle Corps with five or six Outposts encompassing a distance of about twenty-five miles. Most of the meetings outside Emerson were held in school-houses in country districts. It was a wonderful training ground! There were long journeys—sometimes through darkness, storms and intense cold, with much disappointment at times, but some glorious victories.

Later I was made Lieutenant and appointed to Ratportage, Ontario (now Canada), to assist in opening the work there. Ratportage at that time was a very busy place; a good deal of lumbering was being done there, the saw mills working day and night. New gold and silver mines had also been discovered, and there was considerable fishing done in the lakes. So that there were crowds of people in the town, and among them many Indians.

The Salvation Army's arrival created quite a stir, and there were some wonderful conversions. Among the number was a man who had been a terrible drunkard. His home had been ruined through strong drink. His conversion made a great impression in the town. Many came to the meetings to hear the man speak, and in the Open-air the people would gather around in crowds to listen.

From Ratportage I was sent in charge of Kewatin, a small place just a short distance from Ratportage. It had previously been run as an Outpost. There were only a few Soldiers and converts. The meeting place was

in an out-of-the-way place, the building resembling a barn. The Quarters was almost bare. I had an old, rickety bed to sleep in, with a straw tick containing very little straw, and a one-burner oil stove to cook on. But worst of all, I had very little to cook. In spite of all this, some grand victories were recorded and quite a number of souls were saved. One remarkable experience was mine there. I was much in need of a tune, yet had no money to buy one. But the Lord sent one along! It happened that a minister there was changing appointments, and in leaving the town he gave me a parcel which, on opening, I found to contain a Salvation Army tune which just fitted me! This is only one of the many times the Lord supplied my needs in those early days when money was so scarce.

At Moosomin, a Corps to which I was later appointed, the Lieutenant and I made up our minds that we would visit and pray in every house in the town. But we soon discovered that this was impossible. Many doors were shut in our faces. Sometimes we would kneel down outside the houses and pray for the household. The people did not understand The Army; they failed to realize that we only wanted to bless and help them spiritually.

From Moosomin to Dakota, North Dakota, at that time, was run from the Canadian side. I was stationed at six different places in Dakota, among them, Mandan. This town was just over the line in Montana and was a very wild and wicked place. It was noted at that time as an easy place in which to get divorces, and many people came from different parts of the States and took up their residence in Mandan for a certain length of time so that they could get a divorce. There was a detachment of U.S. Army soldiers stationed in the town, and many cowboys often came in. What with the cowboys and soldiers drinking and fighting and the rest of it, it was certainly a wicked place.

But The Salvation Army had some good soldiers and many great victories were won. I remember one incident that occurred. The wife of a railway engineer became converted. She had been a very worldly and proud woman, but her conversion was very real. She

watched his wife on the platform; she looked so happy, rejoicing in her new-found experience. His attention was arrested as he listened to the wonderful testimonies of God's saving power, and he became deeply convicted of sin. Realizing his terrible wickedness he rose from his seat and knelt at the penitent-form, where he wept like a child.

Becoming soundly converted, it was not long before he and his wife were in full uniform.

From Dakota I went back to Manitoba, being appointed to Virien. This was one of the many hard jobs in the West in those days, and the Winter I was stationed there it was intensely cold. It was quite common for the thermometer to be 30 or 40 degrees below zero. I have seen the frost glistening on the walls of the Quarters and have had my hair frozen from the steam of my breath while sleeping with my head under the bed clothes to keep myself warm. It took nearly

there were far too many men for the work and many of them were stranded and had to walk or beat their way back to North Bay, where they arrived hungry and with no money and no place in which to sleep. Here was our chance. We bought or begged bones from various butchers and bread from the bakers, and with these and other ingredients made soup with which to feed the men. We had as many as thirty or forty nightly, not for one or two nights, but for weeks!

This made a wonderful impression in the town; the men flocked to our meetings and many were converted.

It is gratifying to remember that during our stay at Sault Ste. Marie our next appointment, the splendid No. 1 Citadel was erected.

Then came a trip to the Old Country for the purpose of giving illustrated lectures on Canada and bringing back a party of emigrants. This proved a very interesting experience for me. I saw a good many of the historic Army spots in wonderful London and attended a number of great Army gatherings.

Happy stays at West Toronto, Lippincott, Earlscourt and Lindsay followed, and it was at this latter place that Mrs. Campbell's health broke down and we were obliged to relinquish Corps work.

I was subsequently appointed to the Subscribers' work where I have been engaged now for over nine years. I have not confined my efforts entirely to the getting of money, but have had the privilege of conducting a good many week-end campaigns. Although we are now on the retired list, we are still actively engaged in the Master's service.

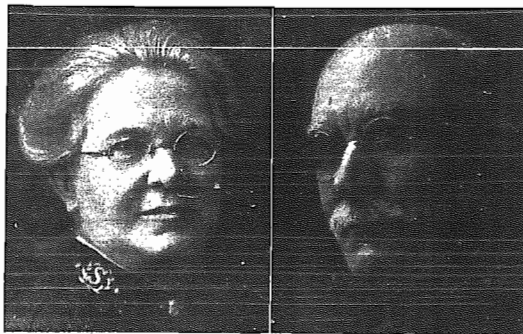
You ask me whether, if I had my life to live again, I would be a Salvation Army Officer? I reply, "Yes," and I would apply to be a Missionary Officer. The opportunity in the Missionary Field is great and the laborers are few.

LISGAR STREET BAND

We are pleased to report gratifying progress in the Band. Bandmaster Steel, who has recently taken charge, is working hard to bring the combination to a state of efficiency. The Open-air on Saturday evenings are well attended; crowds are attracted and listen attentively to the music and testimony. We have recently welcomed Bandsman R. White from Moncton, I. also Bandsman Doody,

of Dovercourt. On a recent Monday evening we visited the grounds of the Western Hospital, and for an hour cheered the patients, among whom are some of the Soldiers of Lisgar Street Corps.

The Band League has been inaugurated, and Bandsman H. Bradlock, who has been appointed Secretary, has been working very enthusiastically in this connection, having already secured one hundred members. Bandsman Jack Smith has been appointed Band Secretary. The Songsters are also making progress. —G.H.F.



Field-Major and Mrs. Colin Campbell, to whom hearty congratulations are due on receiving a well-earned promotion

all the income to buy fuel, let alone anything else; but we had a few Soldiers and friends, thank God, who supplied our needs.

It was a few years later that I found myself in the West Ontario Province, traveling with two batches of "Soul-saving troops," being placed in charge of the second troop. We were long red coats with "Soul-saving troops" inscribed in black letters on the front. We created a good deal of attention you may be sure, and we saw a good number of souls saved in some of the hardest places visited. Revivals broke out and the desert blossomed as the rose.

Appointed to the Eastern Province, I was first stationed at Amherst, then Truro and St. John V. There we had

took off her jewelry and finery and became an enthusiastic Salvationist.

Her husband was quite upset over her joining The Army and threatened to shoot her if she continued taking her place in the marches or sitting on the platform. She was a brave woman, and told him that he might kill her body, but could not kill her soul. The man appeared one evening with his revolver. Of course, anyone could carry firearms in those days. But this failed to deter his courageous wife, and the angry husband followed the march into the Hall where he sat at the back.

While the meeting proceeded, he

some great times. While the roughs were fighting at the back of the Hall, souls were getting saved at the front. I had charge of a "Musical and Revival Brigade," which visited a number of surrounding places where we saw many sinners brought to God.

Then came the auspicious day when Captain Mary Gibson, and Ensign Colin Campbell were made one.

A memorable experience came to us while stationed at North Bay, a year or so later. In the year 1909 times were very hard in Canada, and the discovery of the silver mines at Cobalt created a boom and attracted men from all parts. The result was that

Are you one of the "wildest boys in the town?" If you are, it will be to your advantage to read this page.



Vigorous Summer Campaigning in Prince Edward Island

CHARLOTTETOWN

Adjutant and Mrs. Davis
The Summer campaign is being vigorously carried on. Special interest is being aroused by open-air held at other than the usual places and at unusual times. As a result new faces are seen at our indoor meetings. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursuli recently spent a week-end with us. Mrs. Ursuli was a Soldier of the Corps previous to becoming an Officer. At Montague, on July 26th, nearly five hundred people gathered on lawn, loaned for the occasion, and listened intently for nearly two hours to a red-hot Salvation meeting. Sister Jennie Harvey, who was visiting in the village, was responsible for the splendid arrangements, and the comrades journeyed sixty miles there and back in autos loaned by Soldiers and Friends. This was the first meeting that has been held in Montague for a great many years. On Friday, July 26th, a number of comrades went to Hunter River and conducted a splendid open-air meeting. Portable organ, guitar and cornets were at hand. The action was electrically the entire population of the village surrounded the ring, men standing bareheaded throughout the hour and a half that the meeting lasted. Many invitations have been received to come back to the places visited, and also from other villages which we hope to visit in the future. Three seekers have been registered at the mercy-seat.

DANFORTH

Ensign and Mrs. Larmar
On Sunday, Aug. 1st, two surrenders were made. A Memorial service was held in the evening for the victims of the Balsam Lake tragedy. Touching reference was made especially to the splendid life and death of Oliver Nordell, who is a nephew of the Bandmaster and his wife. Sunday afternoon meetings are being conducted by the Band and Songsters respectively. The Band having charge during the month of July and the Songster Brigade during August. There are four accepted candidates in the Corps and these have been given charge of the Wednesday night public meetings. Large crowds gather each Sunday night in although "Dan" to hear the Musical Festival in which the Band and Songsters take part. Sergeant-Major John Stitt conducts this very interesting service, which is appreciated by the crowds that gather. Steady and substantial increases are being made in each detachment of the Corps. Bruce Peddlesden is in charge of the Corps during the absence of our Officers on furlough.

GRAND FALLS (Newfoundland)
Commandant and Mrs. Canning
On Sunday, July 15th, Captain H. C. Cooper, who is now en route for Korea, said good-bye to comrades of Grand Falls Corps. K was conducted during the day that the Captain would farewell at night, and a good crowd gathered to bid him God speed. After a number of comrades had spoken, the Captain, in different sections of the Corps, the Captain replied, and assured us that though he would be in the East, Korea we could depend upon him being faithful. There were a number of seekers at the Cross. On Tuesday night, the Y.P. Workers arranged a "sing" at the Church. The Captain left with the best wishes of all.

ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)
Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Lieut. Moffatt
Sunday, July 28th, was the welcome Sunday of our new Officers. The Captain's message in the morning came with blessing to our souls. The Lieutenant gave the lesson at night, and one seeker came to the mercy-seat.

CARLETON PLACE
Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Spicer
Captain and Mrs. McGowan, of the U.S.A., who have been visiting here, conducted the services last week-end. In the Holiness meeting the Captain's message on "Spoke" referring to the "brought light and blessing to those in attendance. Two young girls sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart. A lively singing of Testimonies were features of the afternoon meeting; the Captain dedicated the son of Brother and Sister "Pony" to God and the Army. An evening of intense prayer was held in attendance at night. After a powerful address, and a well-fought, red-hot prayer meeting, one seeker surrendered. —Corres. C. S. Harris.

NORTH TORONTO
Captains Dunkley and Chapman
Good audiences marked both morning and evening meetings conducted by Major and Mrs. Thompson at their home Corps this week-end. The Major's talks were productive of much blessing, as was also the testimony of Mrs. Thompson in the Holiness meeting.

NEW GLENASH
Ensign Barnum, Lieut. Hamilton
God has been working in a wonderful manner and six precious souls have been saved recently. The writer, who has been attending open-air for over twenty years, has never seen so much interest displayed by the people, who stand around and sing most heartily. On Sunday, Aug. 8th, one of our former Officers, Commandant Brace, took active part. On Monday, Aug. 9th, a united meeting with the five Corps in the County was held. A wonderful time ensued, and three men gave themselves to God. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ursuli, who was on furlough, was present at this meeting.

LIVERPOOL, N.S.
Captain Lind, Lieut. O'Brien
On August 1st we were favored with a visit from Adjutant Stevens and Sergeant-Hunt of Truro. Much of God's presence was felt in the Holiness meeting. At night the Hall was crowded and one seeker surrendered.

TIMMINS
Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenants Patterson and Spillett
On Wednesday, Aug. 14th, we were privileged to have Lieut.-Colonel Taylor with us, this being the Colonel's first visit to Timmins. An impressive open-air was succeeded by a rousing gathering in the Hall, where the Colonel's message from the 23rd Psalm blessed and edified. On Sunday, Aug. 18th, God was present in power. In the evening meeting the Corps Cadets were presented with their Certificates for the "C" Course. Every Cadet received first class with honors. In the Prayer meeting which followed, two backsliders returned to the Fold.



BROTHER W. JERRETT, GAMBO (Nfld.)

The Death Angel recently took from our midst Brother Wilfred Jerrett. He had been ill for several years, but was a courageous sufferer. It was a pleasure to visit him because of his happy disposition. The Funeral service was conducted by Mrs. Commandant Woodland, and was largely attended, the members of the L.O.A. being present. To our comrade's parents, brothers and sisters, we extend our sympathy.—Corres.

BANDSMAN HENRY PEYTON, BOTWOOD (Nfld.)

After nearly twelve months of suffering, Bandsman H. T. Peyton has at last found relief. Just a short while before passing away he said to those gathered around him, "The Lord of the harvest will soon appear to take me Home." Death for him had no terror.

At the funeral service the Commandant based his remarks on Hebrews, Chapter 11:4-13. At the Memorial service, conducted the following Sunday, three sinners came to the mercy-seat. Many testimonies were given of the blessings received while visiting our comrade. "Servant of God, well done! Our comrade put up a heavy fight, and was often seen trying to play his instrument when his strength hardly permitted him to do so. He had a revelation of God one Sunday night, previous to

VERDUN
Captain and Mrs. Rawlins
On July 26th-27th, we had with us Major and Mrs. Kendall. Their two days' of revival services were a great means of blessing to the Corps. Mrs. Kendall spoke very effectively at Monday night's meeting and at the close we rejoiced to see many re-consecrate themselves to God. On Tuesday, a large crowd was present at both outside and inside meetings and ten seekers knelt at the penitent-form. On Sunday, Aug. 1st, Captain Feltham, who is spending his vacation here, and Captain Harris, from Bermuda, who is en route to Korea, took part in the meetings. Both these comrades entered the Training Garrison from the Verdun Corps.

PERTH
Captain Robson, Lieutenant Piche
Mrs. Staff-Captain Best conducted the

HAMILTON IV
Adjutant and Mrs. Graves
We are having seasons of great blessing and souls are being saved. Last Sunday a man under the influence of drink was attracted by the open-air service, and, although a good distance from the Hall, followed the march. Thank God The Army is out to bring the drug out, so we did not mind his interruptions in the inside meeting. When the invitation was given, he came forward and was gloriously saved. Four others also sought our loving Saviour. One seeker found Salvation in the Holiness meeting. This week God again met with us, and five more souls were converted. All of these are new converts. Our Officers have commenced their third year with us.—Corres. A. Deveron.

week-end meetings: rousing open-airs were held in real Army style. During the day Mrs. Best commended Sister Moodie as Y.P.S.M. Ensign Lyon, a former Corps Officer, was present, and took part during the day.

giving up active Corps work, and this was to him as a "burning bush" experience, and his faith never wavered. A large funeral was present at the Funeral service, including the members of the Orange Association. He leaves a wife, who is a Soldier. She is comforted with the assurance that he "died in the Lord." His prayer was that his brothers and sisters would "get ready."

SISTER MRS. DEARING, EXETER

The Hand of Death has fallen upon Exeter Corps for the second time in two months. Sister Mrs. Dearing having been called to Higher Service. She was a loyal and faithful Soldier.



them. The Funeral service, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond, assisted by Captain Oliver, was very impressive.

Little Orley Hannigan, infant son of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hannigan, was also called to Heaven just recently. Our dear comrades were fully resigned to God's will, having given their dear babe back to God some time before, and knowing that Jesus had taken their baby to be with Him. The Funeral was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Oliver. Our comrades have our deepest sympathy.

Whole Family Kneels at the Cross

BRAMPTON
Ensign and Mrs. Foster
Our Summer open-airs are proving a rich blessing and numbers of people are being attracted. On Sunday two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. The Band and Songsters are proving a great help in all meetings.

The week-end of August 14th and 15th will long be remembered by the comrades of this Corps. At the Sunday night Open-air a great crowd of people gathered to hear the message of Salvation. Sunday morning's Open-air held near the Hospital, was well attended and God came very near. In the afternoon we motored to Eldorado Park, a lovely Summer resort, to hear the message of Salvation. To hundreds of people, many of them joining in the singing of the old songs. In the night we had a great battle for souls took place. Conviction was felt in many hearts. After the message, given to their hands for prayer. When the invitation was given one seeker volunteered. Then a mother, followed by her two children, a girl and boy, came forward. Shows of Victory were held as the five penitents knelt at the mercy-seat. Before closing, we joined in the singing of a beautiful hymn. The Flag was brought to the front and all joined in the united re-dedication to God's service. It was a day of great blessing to us all. We are humbled in this report pray for us here: we are believing and praying for a big outpouring from the Lord.

CHATHAM
Ensign and Mrs. Waters
On a recent Sunday night two seekers sought Salvation. The week-end meetings were very helpful and inspiring. Each Sunday evening a large crowd of people, who would not otherwise hear the Salvation message, gather round the mercy-seat. We believe much good is accomplished.

SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain Goeck, Lieut. Benson
On Sunday our Corps was favored with a visit from Sergeant-Major Macleod and the Secretary, John, of Deverton. Their comrades called well to both inside and outdoor meetings. The Sergeant-Major's earnest talks were productive of much blessing. Mrs. Goeck accompanied the "specials." Mrs. Goeck giving good service at the organ. The visitors were much impressed with the fighting spirit of these suburban comrades.

NEW ARRIVALS IN BERMUDA HEARTILY WELCOMED

At a largely attended gathering in Hamilton a few weeks ago we bid farewell to four of our Officers, who have worked faithfully during their stay in the Colony.

On Tuesday, August 10th, another united gathering took place to welcome the Officers who have come to fill the vacant places. These Officers arrived full of zeal to carry on the Master's work in this part of the Vineyard.

After a Scripture reading by Lieutenant Charlton, words of welcome on behalf of the District were spoken by Commandant Gillingham, who called on a number of comrades, including Sergeant-Major Groener and Lieutenant Miles, to speak on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers assembled.

Sergeant-Major Groener said that Bermuda certainly offered the newcomers a warm welcome.

The newly-appointed Officers, Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Captain Moffatt, and Lieutenant Moffatt, were then called upon to speak, each declaring their intention of going forth in the strength of the Lord to build up His Kingdom.

The meeting was opened by Ensign Proud, of Somerset, and was brought to a close by the singing of a song of Consolation.—M.C.

OUR SPLENDID HERALDS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	476
Sergt. Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	350
P.S.-M. W. Payne, Brock Ave.	251
Bro. Ward, London I	200
Pub.-Sergt. Walton, Yorkville	203
Mrs. Hutchinson, Kingston	200
Sister Mrs. Markland, Montreal I	175
"Mother" Sanders, Windsor	150
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	146
P.S. Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	125
Mrs. Gould, Temple	125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt	120
Mrs. J. J. Currie, Kingston	110
Mrs. Coveyduck, Dovercourt	110
Sister Mrs. Knox, Kingston	100
Sergant J. Currie, Halifax I	100
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	100
Mrs. Rowe, Lippincott	100
Sister M. Lippincott	100
Sergant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	100
Mrs. Wambolt, II	80
Sister Ellen Carey, Yorkville	70
Brother Prince, Dovercourt	70
Brother Giddart, Dovercourt	70
Envoy Jones, Hamilton I	70
Sergant Gullis, Hamilton I	67
Corps Cadet Duffield, Moncton I	64
Mother Stovell, Hamilton, Ber.	64
Corps Cadet N. Swann, Charlottetown	60
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	60
Mrs. T. Bradley, Riverdale	60
Mrs. Jan, Peterboro	56
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls	56
Sister Gannister, Saint John I	56
Mrs. Hyslop, Moncton I	55
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	55
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	51
C.C. Arlino, Saint John II, N.B.	52
Sister Mrs. Scott, Orillia	50
Sister Mrs. Pope, Orillia	50
Sister Mrs. Rafuse, Halifax I	50
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	50
Corps Cadet Vanden, Windsor III	50
Brother Gourley, Earls Court	50
C.G.-M. Huzzey, Preston	50
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton Place	60
Mrs. Ritchie, Lippincott	80
C.C. Dorothy Reed, Riverdale	80
Sergt. G. Fisher, Montreal I	45
Bandman Mason, Ottawa I	45
C.C. Clark, Saint John II, N.B.	42
Sister Niel, Saint John II, N.B.	40
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	40
Sergant Crombie, Tommdorden	40
Sister W. Cairns, Windsor	40
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Mrs. Leadbeater, Truro	40
Candidate F. Thatcher, II	40
Corps Cadet Williams, Huntsville	40
Sister A. Cordy, Brock Avenue	40
Mrs. Managris, Saint John I	40
Sister L. Bragg, Oakville	40
Sister Walton, Yorkville	40
Mrs. Raymond, Kitchener	38
Corps Cadet Bernia, Hamilton IV	37
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	36
Mrs. W. Jones, London	36
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, London III	36
Brother Abbott, Montreal I	36
Sister Buzza, Toronto I	36
Candidate Lynch, Parliament St.	36
Brother Aylsworth, Kingston	36
Sister Wright, Kingston	36
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	36
Mrs. Young, Dovercourt	35
Corps Cadet Hodson, Moncton I	35
Sister McDonald, Glace Bay	35
Mrs. Muir, Hamilton I	35
Brother Slaver, Verdun	35
Candidate M. Forbes, Hamilton I	33
Brother Aubrey, Verdun	33
Corps Cadet Alton, Hamilton IV	31
Sister Antrobus, Rhodes Ave.	31
Bro. E. Fairney, East Toronto	30
Sister E. Hartley, Toronto II	30
Sister Mrs. Gargich, Hamilton II	30
Sister Mrs. Plow, Hamilton II	30
Sister Edna McDonald, Hamilton II	30
Sister Chalmers, Yorkville	30
Mrs. McKenzie, Verdun	30
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	30
Brother Holloway, Wolfville, N.S.	30
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville	30
Mrs. M. Lutes, Moncton I	30
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	30
Treasurer Mrs. Skinner, London III	30
Treasurer Rissel, Hamilton I	30
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	30
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I	30
Pub.-Sergt. S. Bulloch, Ottawa II	30
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Sheehan, Partington Ave.	30
Albert Strickler, Windsor I	30
Mrs. Hutcheon, Moncton I	30
Mrs. Wells, Moncton I	30
P.S. Mrs. Beckett, Toronto I	29
Brother T. Eder, Hamilton IV	29
Mrs. Packwood, St. Georges, Ber.	29
Treasurer C. Stock, East Toronto	29
Sister L. Hartley, Toronto	29
Sister Johnson, Whitby	29
Brother Cannon, Whitby	29
Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls	29
Corps Cadet James Schell, New Likier	25
Mrs. Muncester, Windsor	25
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	25
Brother E. F. Fells, Hamilton	25
Mrs. White, Moncton I	25
Sister Harry Orvis, Riverdale	25
Junia, Chalmers, Toronto	25
Sister Greenstreet, Lippincott	25
Corps Cadet E. Carpenter, Lippincott	25
Sister Mrs. Charles, Timmins	25
Sister L. Edwards, Peterboro	25
Corps Cadet, Kitchener	25
Corps Cadet Wm. Brooks, Stratford	25
Mrs. Jasey, Montreal II	25
Mrs. Rootes, Montreal II	25

WORKING HARD WHILE RESTING BOOMING IMPROVES OWING TO VACATIONS

Ensign Green comes back from Holidays—The Same Phenomenon—Great Victories at St. Mary's and Niagara Falls South—The Largest Increase—Aberdonian's Triumph

EVERYTHING—including influenza, income-tax, and indigestion—depends on the point of view.

For two months I have regarded the vacation period as an unwarrantable invasion of the booming war. A kinder enforced armistice. A sorer hyphen between two engagements.

On this page I have not directly condemned it so much as condemned it with faint praise. With transparently insincere tolerance I have written of it as:—

- (a) A necessary evil.
- (b) A re-fuelling period.
- (c) A season of stock-taking.

Whereas, all the time I have been mentally classifying it in the same category of nuisances as:—

- (1) The Baby that squeals and squalls my peace away every night.
- (2) Gas bills and taxes.
- (3) Printers and editors.

chirping of birds and chirruping of grasshoppers woke me into a sense of duty. As I remarked before,

It's Good to be Alive

The very fact that you are able to read the weekly Tommy Bright edition will prove that I've a strange idea of a holiday. Here I am, working while I'm resting from work. But that's not a paradox. It's a commonplace.

All over the Territory the same phenomenon is occurring. Take, as an instance, Montreal in general and Montreal I, in particular. Ensign Ernest Green has also been on holiday. But while resting from work—he worked!

In the recesses of his coils of grey matter he planned schemes and schemed plans. The object was to increase the circulation of the WAR

spot, where I am writing these notes, I passed through Niagara Falls, and was delighted to learn that this week a 25 increase had been made at Niagara Falls, South.

This is particularly good work because it is another of the small Corps, and because it is the largest proportional increase made all over the Territory this week. It is a



One of Toronto's WAR CRY Herald, Publication Sergeant-Major W. Payne, of Brock Ave. Corps. This smiling boomer sold 202 copies last week, and disposed of no fewer than 417 WAR CRYS on his vacation! Coming at the Editorial Office the other day, he declared that the end is not yet. "I mean to 'step on the gas,'" were his parting words.

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 750

GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	350
OTTAWA I	350
HAMILTON I	350
MONCTON I	350
WINDSOR	350
TIMMINS	350
YORKVILLE	350
KINGSTON	350
MONTRÉAL I	375

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	225
EARLS COURT	275
SHERBROOKE	275
FREDRICTION	260
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260
LONDON I	250
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250
HAMILTON II	250
MONTRÉAL II	238
SAINT JOHN III	225
NEW LASALLE	225
SYDNEY	225
ST. CATHARINES	225
GLACE BAY	225

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190
NORTH BAY	190
KOCHNER	190
DARTMOUTH	186
WEST TORONTO	185
PARLIAMENT STREET	185
BRIDGEVILLE	180
GALT	175
SUBURBY	175
PICTON	170
LISGAR STREET	170
PORT COLBORNE	165
MONTRÉAL VI	165
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160
NIAGARA FALLS	160
SAINT JOHN II	159
WHITNEY PIER	155

LIPPINCOTT	350
SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	350
ST. THOMAS	325
BROCK AVENUE	300
HAMILTON III	315
SARNIA	300
OSHAWA	300
HALIFAX II	300
DOVERCOURT	300

50 Per Cent. Increase.

By putting on this 25 the Corps figure jumps from 50 to 75.

To one other increase I must refer: New Aberdonia has gone up by 20 and are well on the way to a place in the Plan. That's going some, and my best wishes are sent herewith to the Aberdonians.

—Tommy Bright.

BRADFORD O' COBBLETON

(Continued from page 6)

from his brother. Rising suddenly, he seized his hat and prepared to rush from the Hall.

"Thar wearn't go home," exclaimed John Tom, in faith.

"Ar wearn't? Who say's so?"

"I do, lad," said Maria Jane, tenderly.

"Why wearn't I?"

Maria Jane's eyes dropped.

"Tell him," she said, meaningly, turning to Rachel Ann, "that ar will if he will."

"Does thar mean it, an' no gammon?" said George Henry, earnestly.

"Ar do, wi'll my heart."

"Then let's away, lass."

"Aye," said John Tom, "let's away."

And the two brothers and the two sisters walked down the aisle to the mercy-seat; while unseen, away back in the shadows, with a shawl about her head, sat their mother, Susannah Bradford, who again and again circulated, "What'll Josiah say to this?"

And all that was because I had a

Wrong Point of View.

I viewed vacations objectively: to-day I view them subjectively. In other words: I am on vacation!

It's good to be on holiday. Good to bury one's nose in the grass and inhale lungs-full of the inimitable perfume of Mother Earth. Good to get close to God by getting close to God's handiwork. Good to read His messages of mercy in the divine calligraphs of hill-tops and valleys and pastures. Good to listen to the angel-song, warbled by a thousand birds twittering in the trees and hedges. Good to give one's soul a voluptuous color-bath in the multi-tinted banks of flowers. . . . It's good to be alive. . . .

Those asterisks merely represent a wonderful doze I've just had from after-supper to the moment when the

CRY at his new command. And so 'twas.

Immediately on his return he plunged—a 25 increase. That, by the way of experiment. And he

The Trick Worked.

This week he's sent a similar message: "Send on another 25 extra. And so Montreal I stands at 375—higher than it has stood for many a long day. But not so high as it will stand before the end of September."

All that I ask of the irrepressible Ensign is: Take me into your confidence and tell me what your target is? What figure do you intend reaching by September 30th?

From the large Corps to the small: St. Mary's has made an increase that is even better than Montreal's, because it is by no means easy to make an advance at so many where every step forward is made at great expense of fighting vigor.

On my way to the particular rest-



SWAT THAT MOTH!

When moth is suspected in any article the latter should be well brushed and shaken and then left, if possible, to hang in a cold place; neither eggs nor larvae can survive for long in a low temperature. Flushing a hot iron over any material that can be so treated will arrest the mischief, while other articles may be steamed in a not too hot oven after having been wrapped in a damp cloth or towel. Every drawer, cupboard, or box in which clothing is to be put away should be very thoroughly dusted out with a brush previously dipped in strong disinfectant and the receptacle then lined with paper.

PREPARED DUSTERS

Summer is the time that keeps the little duster busy. The open windows let the dust sift in, to the despair of the busy housewife. Prepare chemical dusters by treating cheesecloth squares with furniture polish or kerosene. These entrap the dust and give a polish at the same time. It is always desirable, however, to have one clean, white duster at hand.

TO SAVE SNAPS

If snaps are fastened before the garment is washed they usually are not injured by being put through the wringer.

THE BABE'S TRUSTFULNESS

By A YOUNG MOTHER

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Grr—gurgle—spurt—and the water bubbled down the pipe.

A small baby-face turned quickly to me, a look of getting-ready-to-be-afraid in the sweet, inexperienced eyes. If she had seen that mother was alarmed also, then, indeed, there would have been a great desolation of spirit and her world upheaved.

But mother turned a calm, smiling face to the troubled little one, and the rising fear died away.

As the days passed the same sort

Our Home Page

YOUR BABY



Habits to be Avoided.

By

Alan Brown, M.B.

Food should not be given at other than regular meal-times. A child should not be allowed to make his entire meal from any one article of food, such as milk, potatoes, meat, etc.

A child must be taught to chew his food; much drinking with meals encourages rapid eating, and should not be permitted.

When a child has lost his appetite, coaxing or forcing food should be avoided; also all feeding between regular meals. I know of no greater contributing factor towards digestive upsets than coaxing a child to eat.

AVOID SCORCHING FINGERS

When making cloth holders for holding hot pans and dishes, use several thicknesses of cloth, sewing them together on three sides, but leaving the fourth side open. The hand can then be slipped inside the holder and protected from the heat of the oven and from the top of the stove. Holders made in this way are also a great protection when boiling water is being poured from an uncovered kettle.

A NEW BOOK

A new book should not be used and it has been opened properly. To do this hold the book so the back is on the table and the covers and leaves are upright, take six or eight pages from the right and then from the left side, and press them down gently against the covers. Continue this until all the pages have been pressed down.

THAT SLIPPERY BOWL!

When beating ingredients in a bowl with one hand and adding material with the other, the bowl is inclined to slip around on a smooth table-top. This can be prevented by placing the bowl on a folded towel.

CHOOSE YOUR TABLE TALK

TABLE CONVERSATION INFLUENCES INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL LIFE

What do you talk about at table? This question is one not easy to answer off-hand by most home-makers. Sometimes when they stop to think, they don't want to answer it, for the reason that, looking back on the conversational topics used on most occasions, they are not very proud of them.

The family table is one of the greatest educational helps in the world. Customs, manners, courtesy to one another, instructive exchange of ideas, hopes and plans of mutual interest—all may and should come under discussion, forming the close and intimate bond that should exist in families. Above all, the table is the place for happiness, good cheer and as much merriment as can be crowded into the meal hour.

There are certain things that should be taboo in all family table conversation. First, all unpleasant subjects should be left for a private audience at a convenient time. Scandals and horrors should not make table talk, especially where there are growing children whose minds are easily influenced by unpleasant things.

The cost of food, while it is a vital subject to the housewife, should not figure as a theme for table talk. No one wants to know the price of every mouthful they are swallowing. The mother is usually the business head of the household, and she must be a poor manager if she brings all her little business worries to disturb the family's pleasure in the enjoyment of the good things she has prepared for them.

THE WOMAN WE DON'T LIKE

A brawling woman.—Proverbs 21:9.

A "subtle" woman.—Proverbs 7:10.

A foolish woman.—Proverbs 9:13.

A deceitful woman.—Job 31:9.

of scene was repeated again and again. A sudden fresh noise, the bang of a door, the tinkling of china, or some other very ordinary sound, would rouse the dormant fear in my wee baby's breast—she had so recently entered this world, and was always getting some new surprise! So again and yet again her eyes sought from my face the comfort her spirit craved.

Baby's Highest Wisdom

Sometimes I would add a word, but more often it was just the calm face which reassured her.

I cannot say to my child, "Little daughter, this or that is only one of the many noises which you will hear and must accept as part of your life; there is nothing hurtful in the disturbing factor for you." She could not understand the explanation if made.

So it is her highest wisdom "what time she is afraid to trust" in me, and only a parent can tell how beautiful is the trust of a child in such fashion.

May we not say: As it is with the child and mother, so it should be with our poor troubled hearts and the Heavenly Father?

strengthen and inform and develop. He knows that so much which is feared by us is not really in the very least hurtful. We are so childish in our comprehension of God and His ways with the children of men that, were He graciously to vouchsafe an explanation, it would not be possible for us to attain to it.

But, oh! if my bairn is in need, dire need, of comfort, then indeed I fly to her relief. She is gathered into my arms, pressed against my heart, and comforted with all the love I possess for her, and all the help I can afford her!

And my mother-love for her is only a pale and shadowy likeness of the comfort wherewith He comforteth, even though the gracious comparison is made.

Let us live so near to the Lord that, when fear cometh upon us we shall be able instantly to turn to Him for the reassurance or comfort He only can give, by the smiling of His face.

Skimmed milk is good for washing floor tiles, and gives them a much better appearance than soapy water does.

THE WOMAN WE LIKE

A wise woman.—Proverbs 14:1.

A virtuous woman.—Proverbs 12:4.

A woman "full of good works."—Acts 9:36.

A woman that feareth the Lord.—Proverbs 31:30.

The Right Atmosphere

Simple meals, attractively served in cheery surroundings, may become veritable banquets. It is the atmosphere around the home table that the children eventually establish in their own homes. Happiness aids digestion and promotes good health. It is the happy home table that people love to visit and they frequently wonder what makes the food so good. But when they try to explain it or have the same things at home they cannot seem to make them taste the same. It is the sauce of cheerfulness that does the trick.

Quarrelling at table among children—or grown-ups, for that matter—is a forerunner of undigested food. Eating in an angry state of mind is bad for anyone, big or little. Bleekering and unkind criticisms create an ugly atmosphere and food is often eaten hurriedly just to get away from the table.

pared for them.

Suppose a neighbor should have had an accident or an illness. It is not necessary to talk over the unpleasant details at table. It does not help the sufferer, it disturbs your own meal and may upset you so that you would not be able to help if asked to do so. Any unpleasant details can wait for a suitable time by their discussion.

Meal times should be the happiest of the day, and it is up to the fathers and mothers to make them so.

FOOD AND OLD AGE

Light foods that are easily digested, such as white fish, rabbit, veal, feet, bacon, tripe, eggs—these are better than red meats when the vitality is lowered by age. The aged often value very early. A cup of hot milk, or tea with plenty of milk in it, given as early as possible, is a great comfort and stay to them.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist them in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "REPLY" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

GALLOWAY, Herbert J.—Age 20; height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes, medium complexion; engaged in road repairing on the land in Canada. L16222

WILHELMSEN, Karl Oskar—Age 25; medium height; dark hair; blue eyes; single. Was fireman on board the S.S. "J. P. Morrow." L16130

RICHMOND, Alexander Fleming—Age 59; height 6 ft., dark hair, blue eyes. Widower when last heard of. Sister in England anxious to find him. L15907

WALLER, William James—Age 54; height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Native of Sheffield, Bedfordshire, England. Mother in England anxious to hear from him. L15931

HOME, Margaret—Age about 31; native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living at Lovat, Ont. L15974W

HOME, Daniel—Age 29; fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living in Lovat, Ont. L15974W

ROBERTS, Ernest George—Age 31; height 6 ft., brown hair, brown eyes, skin yellow (Native of Scotland). Missing in Newfoundland very anxious for news. L16213

RICE, John Hugh—Age 26; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Analytical chemist; native of Nottingham, England. Mother in England is very anxious. L16085

SERVICE, James Alexander—Age 29; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, grey-blue eyes, dark complexion. The boy missing from his home since April, 1926, with his little boy, aged 4 years. Wife is very anxious. L16176

McKAY, John—Age about 44; non of Mrs. Blakie, nee McKay, a Salvationist. Good news available. L15871

HUNT, —Age 69; height 5 ft. 5 in., was a trooper, left England for Halifax 39 years ago. Sister in England is very anxious to hear from him. L15895

TODHUNTER, Joseph—Age 44; height 5 ft., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Born in England. Builder by occupation. Has a tattoo mark on his right arm. Wife very anxious. L16188

PEARCE, —When last heard of was living at 7 Elizabeth Street, Toronto. Age 51, and has fair hair. Good news available. L16222

REFUSE, Bennie—Height 5 ft. 7 in., slight build, very straight, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion. 135 lbs. Mother very anxious to find him. L15717

JONES, Frederick—Was admitted to St. Vincent's Infants' Home, May 28, 1909, and was sent from there to the "Heard Heart's Orphanage," December 1910. When last heard of, is anxious to find him. L16222

"THEY WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of peace to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND REQUEST. GIVE, DEVISE, BEQUEST, or bequeath unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, 341 University St., Montreal, Quebec, East Territory, the sum of \$ (or my property known as No. in the City or Town of) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in said Territory."

OR "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ to be used and applied at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the sum of \$ to be used and applied at the discretion of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be so used and applied by my Trustees for the said sum."

The Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of the property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Religious or other work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

COMMISSIONER SOWTON, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WHAT DO YOU READ WHILE ON HOLIDAYS?

Good reading will not only add to the enjoyment of your holiday, but it will improve your mind and help deepen your spiritual experience. We can recommend no better books for this purpose than Salvation Army books. Do not leave for your vacation until you have secured a list of the latest and best Salvation Army books from us.

CONGRESS WILL SOON BE HERE

And with it our Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments will be inundated with orders—all wanted for Congress! Every year we have to explain to many disappointed customers that their suit or dress cannot be ready because their order did not reach us in time.

We are now in a position to handle orders for:

MEN'S UNIFORMS,
MEN'S FALL AND WINTER COATS,
WOMEN'S UNIFORM DRESSES,
WOMEN'S SPEAKER SUITS (for Officers),
WOMEN'S FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

If you leave the placing of your order too long, you will be counted amongst the disappointed. Order now and make sure you look your best for the 1926 Congress.

ILLUMINATED ARTICLES OF WAR

Owing to certain revisions being made in our Articles of War we are at present unable to supply these. We hope very shortly to have a goodly supply, so watch this space in the CRY for further announcement in the near future.

THE NEW SOLDIER'S GUIDE IS HERE

This is an improved edition of the old Soldiers' Guide—a book used and highly valued in the homes of Salvationists. No Salvation Soldier's or Officer's home should be without one. The readings are helpful and suitable for family prayers, and the Daily Plackings are veritable "Streams in the Desert."

Perhaps you are needing something that has been overlooked by the Advertising Man! If so, you may be sure we have it, so address an enquiry to us and it will receive prompt and courteous attention.

NOTE—Address all orders and enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

REDPATH, —Age between 35 and 40; height 6 ft. 8 in., weight 153 lbs. Has been missing about 5 years. Was a fireman on the steamers, where it is thought he must still be. L16171

TULLO, James—Age about 42; Scotch. Dark, height about 6 ft. Widower. Was single and in Windsor, Ont. Father is very anxious to hear from him. L16157

PARTINGTON, Stanley—Was a Salvationist and employed as a trolley boy in Manchester. Height 5 ft. 4 in., slim build, and has a scar on the back of his hand. Mother and father in England very anxious to hear from him. L16160

ST. AUDIN—Singeon. Age 37; height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark hair, dark complexion. Mechanic by occupation. Mother enquires. L16169

MAYNE, Thomas—Age 50; height 5 ft. 1 in., dark hair, fair and house decorator. Was last heard of in Toronto. An old friend in England is anxious to find him. L16197

THOMPSON, John—Left Pedlar, Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, and emigrated to Toronto. Last heard of in Dundas, Ont. Nephew in Ireland is anxious to hear from him. L16071

MCVEY, Thomas—Age 35; supposed to be a Salvationist in Toronto. L16585

OLSEN, Peter Andreas—Age 31; tall, fair hair and complexion; has curly hair. Working on a farm near London, Ont. Brother is making enquiries. L15928

FRENETTE, Joseph Napoleon—Age 37; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion. Missing 3 years. Mother is very anxious to hear from him. L15983

MANEILLY, James—He is supposed to have come to Canada about 5 years ago. L16174

ROWE, William or Wilfred—Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 160 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in England since 1918. L16141

HAUVI, Ansgar—Age 31; medium height, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of, August, 1925, he was working on a farm. Mother very anxious to hear from him. L16159

LARSEN, Lars Severin—Age 45; hair blonde, blue eyes. Not heard of since 1911. Father anxious to hear from him. L16168

SCHREDER, Nils Strand—Age 30; height medium, brown hair, brown eyes. Missing since December, 1923. Father in Norway anxious for news. L16159

HANSEN, Henry—Age about 40; tall; has red hair, blue eyes. Last heard

of in 1916. Wife in Norway anxious to find him. L16166

SEMMELE, Andreas—Amalie Koer socks her uncle, Andreas Semmel, son of Andreas Semmel, alias Simele. He is age 40-42. Came from Riga (Livland), Latvia, the age of 24 years. L16163

MCWHIRTER, John—Age about 40; comes from Ballantrae, Ayrshire, Scotland. Last heard of about 3 years ago in Winnipeg. L16160

BROWN, John—Came from Scotland, at the age of 12, through the Quarriers Home authorities. Now 34 years of age, height 5 ft., blue sharp features, and is fair. Has a little turn in the eye. Mother in Scotland is very ill, and is very anxious to hear from him. L16116

SKIDER, Roy—Age 29 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, dark hair. Has a scar on his head. Left his home in Toronto about January. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. L16080

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DeBriery, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto (2), regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

THOMAS, Mrs. Mary—Age 66, housekeeper, British. Last heard of in Hamilton. Sister enquires. L16160

JACSON, Matilda, alias Matilda Sanders—Scotch; 31 years of age; height 5 ft. 4 in.; weight 130 lbs.; dark hair and complexion; blue eyes; single; housekeeper. Missing three months. L16160

ROWLES, —Age 49; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; married; native of Wiltshire, Dorset, England. Missing 12 years. L16160

DURKIE, Mrs. Amy—Last heard of about 17 years ago. Was then in London, Ont. Sister enquires. L16160

ABOLTN, Martha—Maiden name Slicer. Age 32; dark hair; blue eyes. Came from Russia in 1916. Last heard of in 1917. Mother seeks information. L16160

TEVLIN, Annie—Age 30. Came from Brighton, England, about August, 1915. Last heard of in Toronto, August, 1919. L16160

MONTGOMERY, Mrs. Cassie—Maiden name McDougall. Last heard of in Toronto. Sister enquires. L16160

CHRIS, John—Age 24; height 5 ft. 3 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; domestic servant. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ontario. Mother enquires. L16160

Coming Events

Commissioner SOWTON

*Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.
*Dovercourt—Sun., Aug. 29th (morning).

*Riversdale—Sun., Aug. 29th, Riversdale Park (afternoon).

*Earls Court—Sun., Aug. 29th (Oakwood Theatre), 6.45 p.m.

*Sunnyside—Sun., Aug. 29th (8.30 p.m.).

Niagara Falls, South—Sat., Sept. 4th. Niagara Falls—Sun., Sept. 6th. Bridgeburg—Mon., Sept. 6th.

*Wychwood—Sun., Sept. 12th.
*Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

Stratford—Tues., Sept. 21st. Petrolia—Wed., Sept. 22nd. London III—Thurs., Sept. 23rd. Woodstock—Fri., Sept. 24th.

St. Thomas—Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

*Guelph—Sat., Sun., Oct. 2-3rd.
*Sarnia—Sun., Oct. 3rd.

Colonel Adby will accompany to all places.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Henry)

Hamilton—Fri., Aug. 27th (Flat land).

Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.

Newmarket—Sun., Aug. 29th.

Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th (Welcome to Cadets).

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Bowmanville, Sat., Sun., Sept. 11-12th; Peterboro, Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Hamilton, Fri., Aug. 27th; Toronto (Temple), Sat., Aug. 28th; Dovercourt, Sun., Aug. 29th (morning); Riversdale, (afternoon); Earls Court, (night); Sunnyside, 8.30 p.m.; Oakawa, Aug. 30th; Peterboro, Fri., Aug. 31st.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Riversdale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Ridgeway, Sat., Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Riversdale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT: Schumacher, Thurs., Aug. 26th; Timmins, Fri., Aug. 27th; Cochrane, Sat., Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal IV, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Midland, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

ARRESTED BY A SONG

A great crowd of mixed nationalities had gathered round the open air meeting. "Cap'n, sing that verse again!" said a seafaring man, while big tears coursed down his storm-hardened cheeks. With tender feeling the comrades repeated the verse, "I need Thy presence every passing hour; What, but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?"

At the conclusion of the song the man stepped forward and said to the crowd, "This song has touched my heart. My mother used to sing it to me when I was a boy. I was bent on evil tonight, but that song has upset my plans."

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage through The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to: The Resident Secretary, 341 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont. 97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B. 114 Beekwith St., Halifax, N.S.

Smith, 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

SHE LIT
LAMPS IN
DARK PLACES.

(See page 7)

The WAR CRY



INGENIOUS
GAOL-
BREAKERS.

(See page 3)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2185

TORONTO, AUGUST 28th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

"**BUTTONHOLING**" is a well understood Army term, which means personal dealing with men and women about their souls. Since The Army's earliest days it has been one of its most powerful "Recruiting Sergeants." People who would not enter a place of worship, nor even listen to an Army Open-air meeting, have in hundreds of cases been willing to listen to the carefully chosen words of some individual.

One of the best-known Army Local Officers was captured after this fashion. A young Salvationist going backwards and forwards to business each day by train, made the acquaintance of an elderly man, who was always intoxicated at night, and sometimes in the morning also. The timid lad had made many attempts to speak to him on the subject of Salvation, but fear made him tongue-tied.

One morning he said, "We have a special meeting on to-morrow night. I would like to see you there." Growing bolder he added, "And I should like to see you converted."

The man turned upon him and answered, "I have learned to respect you during these weeks that we have gone to and fro together, therefore I forgive you for addressing me as you did. If anybody else had spoken to me about religion, I should have punched his head. I am an atheist lecturer, and everybody round about where I live knows it!"

After a pause he continued, "Supposing I did become a Salvationist, I expect I would have to give up such things as drinking, smoking, lying, theatres, and a thousand other things which you people declare to be wrong. And what would I get in return?"

The train stopped at that moment at their destination, and they alighted. As they parted to go their different ways, the Salvationist said, "The answer to your question is 'Satisfaction.'"

For a fortnight our comrade saw nothing of his companion. One Sunday night he espied him coming into the meeting, making his way direct to the mercy-seat.

Rising from his knees with the knowledge of sins forgiven, he said, that the young Salvationist's word "Satisfaction" had so fixed itself on his mind that he was unable to rest, work, or sleep, and he had spent the whole of the previous week going to the clubs to which he belonged and severing his connection with them. He had come direct from the last one to the mercy-seat.

In another case a timid girl Salvationist purchasing her morning paper from a fresh news-agent standing outside a railway station, shyly said, "Good morning!" and wondered why he did not reply. She repeated her greeting morning after morning for a week without any response, and then it dawned upon her that he might be deaf and dumb.

The following day, as she handed him the penny for her paper, she passed him a slip on which was written, "Good morning! God bless you!" Next morning she received a written reply, which ran, "I am deaf and dumb, and have long wanted some one to take an interest in me. My wife would like to see you; her address is —"

That night the Salvationist went to the address given and found the wife and five children in great poverty. The few coppers which he had earned by selling papers was their only income. This timid girl went round to her friends and begged clothes and food for the

"POPPING THE QUESTION" HOW THE "BUTTON-HOLING" OF SALVATIONISTS HAS PREVENTED MANY TERRIBLE SOUL FATALITIES

in which he could earn enough to keep himself and his family from starvation.

A comrade, sitting at supper one evening, was suddenly convicted that he must speak to a young man in whom he was interested. He knew that the lad was working on a night shift and would not leave his occupation until midnight or later.

Being advanced in years, he had acquired the habit of retiring early; but he announced without hesitation to his startled wife that instead of going to bed he was going for a walk. The weather was unsettled, but he nevertheless went out and waited near the main gate of the young man's working place.

The night shift duly turned out, but to the Salvationist's disappointment, his friend was not amongst the crowd.

Somewhat perplexed, he turned to go home, but again the prompting came to him this time to return and wait by a little-used side entrance. His long vigil there ended when the clock struck one and three men hurried out of the yard, passing him without seeing him. He recognized one as his young friend and the other two as well-known drunkards of the district. All three were talking excitedly and the Salvationist hurried after them. Through the silent streets they tramped, the two men passing slips of paper to their companion as they walked.

Arriving at the house where he lodged, the young man bade them good-night, and then, turning toward the gate, he saw the pale, anxious face of his pursuer in the darkness.

Under the light of the street lamp this tired man saw the blood surge in crimson waves across the lad's face, and, his heart aflame with love and a sense of great awe, he whispered:

"God has sent me to you. Join; how are you?"

Before he realized what had happened, the lad was sobbing convulsively on his shoulder, and little by little under the pale lamp-light while the neighborhood slept in peaceful unconsciousness of the soul-drama being played in the midnight hours, the story was being told of how the evil suggestions of his workmates had gradually dulled his sensitivity, and gradually, but most surely, changed positive loathing into a goading curiosity. That very night he had paid his entrance fee into the society of men who every week-end wallowed in uncleanness of both word and action.

The young man is now a leading Salvationist, and the friend who was his saviour on that memorable night, when questioned as to how he knew the trouble had arisen, answered quite simply, "The Lord told me!"

And is not this consciousness of the guidance of the Holy Spirit the cause of the Salvationists' "button-holing"? Salvationists know that, according to the promise of Jesus Christ, The Comforter, who is the Holy Spirit, has come into the experience of men, who, living in His will, are conscious of His guidance. With some whose experiences are matured, the guidance of the Holy Spirit is indeed the greatest reality of their lives. They rely wholly upon it. And in this way does God work through men.



A WORD TO THE

If a Salvationist "button-holes" you, in some such way as described in the stories on this page, and questions you on the subject of your eternal destiny, warning you of the peril of your position, for your own soul's sake and for the sake of those whose lives you are influencing, do not turn him aside in resentment, or think lightly of his warnings; but remember that he believes that to erect a warning at the top of the precipice is better than to build a hospital below. Remember, further, that though you may tumble over some precipices in life and get patched up again; there is one precipice—the precipice of eternity—which has no hospital at its foot.

UNSAVED READER